

The Daily Mirror

THE MORNING JOURNAL WITH THE SECOND LARGEST NET SALE.

No. 770.

Registered at the G. P. O.
as a Newspaper.

FRIDAY, APRIL 20, 1906.

One Halfpenny.

SAN FRANCISCO DEVASTATED BY EARTHQUAKE AND FIRE.



General view of San Francisco, where 100,000 people are now homeless, the result of the terrible earthquake. The loss sustained by the disaster is estimated at at least £20,000,000. The lofty building on the left of the photograph is the Spreckels Building,

which has been destroyed. Nearly all the buildings in the foreground are now in ruins. In the distance can be seen the harbour, the shipping in which sustained no damage, as no tidal wave followed the earthquake.



The famous Golden Gate, the entrance to the harbour of San Francisco, as seen at sunset.

Happy Miss Alder

A letter that will interest and impress every one of our readers.

We publish to-day a photograph of Miss E. Alder, of St. Olaves, Bradford-on-Avon, and with it we are permitted to make public a most interesting communication which we have received from the original of the photograph.

In these days of hurly-burly rush, of strenuous work, long hours, and hurried meals, when busy men and women pay too little attention to their health, it is not surprising to find that indigestion, with all its attendant miseries of nausea, headache, pain, nervousness, should be terribly prevalent. Miss Alder, like many thousands of others throughout the United Kingdom, fell a victim to this curse of modern life. For many months she suffered from violent headaches, accompanied by severe nausea and such terrible pain after eating that meal-time really became a time of terror. It is not surprising that she lost all desire to eat, that her nerves were racked and that she did not sleep well.

Perhaps you who read these lines have suffered just as Miss Alder suffered. If you have, then you will sympathise with her, and you will appreciate her gratitude to Iron-Ox Tablets—the one remedy that struck at the cause of her troubles, strengthened her digestion, cured the headaches, ended the nausea, removed the pain, brought back her appetite, soothed her nerves, and gave her sound natural sleep.

We will let Miss Alder tell you of her illness, and her cure by Iron-Ox Tablets in her own simple language.

"St. Olaves,
Bradford-on-Avon.

"I am most grateful for the benefits I have received from Iron-Ox Tablets. They have quite cured the indigestion from which I suffered. I used to be troubled with severe headaches and nausea. I had violent pains after eating and I did not sleep well.

"I read an advertisement of your Iron-Ox Tablets and decided to give them a trial. I may tell you that I am now completely cured. The pain is all gone and I do not suffer from nausea and headaches. I sleep well and my appetite is much improved.

"I have recommended Iron-Ox Tablets to some of my friends and shall continue to do so. (Signed) "Miss E. ALDER."



Miss E. ALDER.

Now isn't this little story from real life well worth reading? Don't you see that there is a moral attached to it?

Surely every reader of this paper who suffers from indigestion, dyspepsia, biliousness, nervousness, loss of appetite, sleeplessness, sluggish liver or constipation, will find in the statements which we publish here to-day a truth of very great importance. Miss Alder was gripped by indigestion, her life was made miserable by pain and suffering, she was weakened and worn out through loss of appetite, sleeplessness and nervousness. What seemed at first to be only a slight attack of indigestion developed into a serious chronic ailment which affected her whole general health, which took all the joy out of her life, which deprived her of her wonted energy and vigour.

Then Miss Alder read how Iron-Ox Tablets were curing thousands of men and women throughout the country. She read the statement of one of those who owed their renewed health and happiness to Iron-Ox Tablets—just as you are reading her statements now.

She said, "Iron-Ox Tablets have cured others—they have cured similar cases to mine, I will try them."

She did try Iron-Ox Tablets—and you know the result.

Now be assured that this safe, natural but very efficacious remedy can cure you just as it cured Miss Alder. No matter how many other remedies have failed, no matter how long you have been tortured by indigestion, Iron-Ox Tablets can cure you. They strengthen and stimulate all the organs of digestion. They promote a proper flow of the digestive juices. They are gently laxative, that is, they assist Nature to remove all waste naturally without straining or forcing. And Iron-Ox Tablets are a wonderful tonic. They purify and enrich your blood—they help to make you strong and ruddy and

the red corpuscles which make healthy.

Hundreds of doctors use Iron-Ox Tablets amongst their own families and patients, because they know by actual experience that this remedy can cure when others fail, that it can help you and strengthen you.

PEACH'S LACE CURTAINS



SEND FOR 1906 CATALOGUE post free, 40 Illustrations. Large and better than ever before. It will convince you of the advantage of buying Direct from the Looms. Lace Curtains, Roller Blinds, Muslins, Household Linens, Laces, Hosiery. 1666 Popular Parcel 21/-, Lot 219, contains 6 pairs of curtains, all same, best n. for 21/-, Carriage Paid, White or Ecru, or single Pairs sent, as follows:— 1 Pair of superb Drawing Room Curtains, 4 yards long, 2 yards wide ... £0 7 9 2 Pair same, Dining Room Curtains 14 yards long, 60 ins. wide, 4/6 per pair ... 0 6 2 Pair choice Bedroom Curtains, 3 yards long, 45 ins. wide, 2/6 per pair ... 0 5 3 Pairs 21/- Carriage Paid. Or six 16 pairs sent. 21 2 6 Our study is to make Curtains that are reliable. 60 years' experience is your guarantee. Prize Medal—Toronto, 1892 Chicago, 1893. Grand Diploma, Paris, 1889. S. PEACH & SONS, Mail Order, Dept. 219, The Looms, NOTTINGHAM. Estd. 1857.

YOUR LIVER MADE ACTIVE FREE.

We suppose you prefer facts to arguments! Facts are convincing! We can argue as to the merits of Kaye's Liver Pills, but we prefer to demonstrate it as a fact. We will send you a sample box free and post paid, all you have to do is to give them a fair trial. Nothing more, nothing less! Improved health quickly follows.

KAYE'S WORSDELL'S LIVER PILLS

SENT FREE.

WORSDELL'S LIVER

SEE COUPON.

A BOON TO THE BILIOUS.

Every man with a sluggish liver runs the risk of many ailments. Constipation, biliousness, kidney disorders, and sick headaches.

Kaye's Liver Pills clear the system of all digestive and excretory trouble. They rouse the liver to healthy action, and clear the kidneys.

They get rid of uric acid and all poisonous, fœtid excreta. Appetite, good digestion, energy, and health follow as a matter of course.

SIGN THIS COUPON.

Send to Kaye's, 13, St. Geo. Street, Norwich, for free Sample box.

NAME

ADDRESS

("Daily Mirror," April 20, 1906.)

W. Kirky, Esq., 4, Ludgate Arcade, London, writes: "I am glad to say that your pills have permanently cured my wife."

Five Points

that users of cod liver oil should bear in mind:

1st Point

Cod liver oil is the most valuable fat that can be employed for adding fat to the body; for not only does it do the same work as the other oils and fats, but it has in addition a distinct and striking medicinal, curative effect in certain cases of disease and in all "run-down" conditions of the body, which cannot be obtained from any other fatty substance.

2nd Point

Cod liver oil, while possessing these immense virtues, has nevertheless three great drawbacks, when used in its plain state. The first two are taste and smell, and the third is its almost inevitable disturbance of the stomach—indigestion. Experiments by doctors have proved that most people, particularly those who are very weak, are unable to extract more than about one-third of the curative and strengthening value of the oil.

3rd Point

From the cod liver oil in Scott's Emulsion the offensive taste and smell have been taken away and, what is of still greater importance, the whole of the oil is readily absorbed by the system and passes into the structural fat of the body. The same set of doctors' experiments referred to above has proved that Scott's Emulsion weight for weight is more than three times as efficacious as plain cod liver oil. This is the result of the Scott process.

4th Point

If, therefore, you are seeking to better your physical condition, to restore health and strength or to cure any disease for which cod liver oil is a cure, you are three times more certain to do so by buying

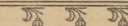
SCOTT'S EMULSION

5th Point

If you are in doubt whether Scott's Emulsion will be better for you than cod liver oil, ask your doctor.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Ltd., 10-11 Stonecutter Street, London, E.C.

NOW ON SALE.



The "Daily Mirror"

Holiday Resort Guide for 1906.

Price 3d.

TELLS WHERE TO GO,
HOW TO GET THERE,
WHERE TO STAY.

Price 3d.

GO TO YOUR NEWSAGENT
AND ORDER A COPY NOW.

Don't fret and fume:
Try the new
Mackintosh's Toffee

KEBRO

FREE TO ALL. 80-PAGE ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE.

Frames, Tyres, Wheels, &c., half-price; 80 per cent. less than other makers.

Agents Wanted. But little sending. P.C. for Free List.

Wholesale Prices. Cycles, Motors & all Accessories. 9,500 New and Second-hand Machines actually in stock.

CYCLES from 25/- B.S.A. and Radia's Machines. Never such bargains offered. Free. W. HARTLOW & CO., WESTON-S-MAAR, Essex.

Hinde's Circumstances alter cases, Hinde's Wavers alter faces.

real hair savers. **Wavers**

200,000 HOMELESS IN SAN FRANCISCO.

Great City Said To Be
"Practically Destroyed."

OFFICIAL REPORT.

Day and a Half of Raging Fire
Completes the Ruin.

SHOOTING OF LOOTERS.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

New York, Thursday.—San Francisco is practically destroyed. So runs an official message from General Funston, who has been appointed a kind of Trepoff in the doomed city—to preserve order and repress the blackguardism that follows a great catastrophe.

All through last night the fire, fanned by a gale, ate its destroying way through the busiest, most populous, and most wealthy sections of the great Californian city. It would need the pen of a Zola to describe such a night of horror. Even the fragmentary messages that arrived by the few wires working gave a striking picture of the scene.

Despite the blowing up of whole blocks of houses the flames leaped over all obstacles. The wooden houses, so common in the older parts of the city, burned like matchboxes. The residential districts were invaded, and people were seen rushing out of their homes laden with watches, cash-boxes, and all other portable property. There was no light but the glare in the sky. Gas and electricity were both gone, but the fires everywhere made night as bright as day.

The firemen, having only the sea from which to draw water, were nearly helpless, though they worked with the savage energy of the American. One by one all the theatres that had withstood



GENERAL FUNSTON.

the first shock of the earthquake were burned down. The Grand Opera House collapsed, and the singers lost their personal belongings. The artists, however, saved their lives.

How many people lost their lives in the fire will never be known. Hundreds were roasted to death, and their bodies will never be found. But all night long motor-cars and express wagons were at work conveying the dead and injured to the morgues and the hospital.

The first estimates were evidently quite inadequate. Probably not fewer than 5,000 people have been killed.

As was to be expected the worst elements of the most cosmopolitan town in America broke out into wild disorder. Chinese, Italians, Spaniards, Mexicans, Germans, and French, all found in the fury of panic. Loafers of all kinds, the first alarm passed, turned their attention to looting.

It was not a time for gentle methods. General Funston put down street fighting with bayonets, and summarily shot all looters caught red-handed.

ONLY RUINED FRAMEWORK REMAINED.

When the dreary dawn came the sun rose on a scene such as has perhaps never afflicted human eye since the Great Fire of London. Of the fair city that had a day before reared its hundreds of towers and domes to the sky only the ruined framework remained. It was now possible to tell what had happened.

China Town, a small edition of Peking or Tientsin, with 35,000 Celestial inhabitants, was no more. All its theatres and joss-houses, and its mysterious alleys were gone. The Japanese quarter was also destroyed. The Jesuit church of St. Ignatius, which cost £400,000, was gone. So were the Mark Hopkins Institute of Art; the great Sutro Library, containing the most valuable collection of old books in the New World; the great St. Francis Hotel, and the Merchants' Exchange. Only the skeleton of the "Chronicle" building, the last newspaper to succumb, remained.

The City Hall Spreckels Building, Mechanics Pavilion, Opera House, and all the best theatres

THE LAST GREAT NEWSPAPER OFFICE DESTROYED.



The "Daily Chronicle" Building, with Kearney-street on the left and Market-street on the right.

were levelled to the ground. Altogether some eight square miles had been swept by the flames.

And still the fire was sweeping on—no longer in the infernal majesty of the night time, but in its naked hideousness.

Whole blocks of buildings were blown up by dynamite, but the flames leaped across immense distances, and started fires in fresh places. At last the fire brigade and troops were more helpless than ever, for the supply of explosives began to run out, and it was soon seen that, unless the wind dropped, the city was doomed. The sea of flames spread from the water-front backwards in a broad line, and finally invaded the district of Nob's Hill, where many great capitalists have their mansions. At the time of telegraphing the great Fairmont Hotel in this district was blazing, and it looked as if nothing could save the whole region.

Thousands of homeless people are huddled in the parks and squares with their household goods, and are awaiting the tents and rations promised by the Government.

In Golden Gate Park, the principal park, which is itself threatened by the flames, there are 20,000 refugees. Suffering from want of food and water are already acute.

CITY PRACTICALLY DESTROYED.

WASHINGTON, Thursday (Later).—General Funston telegraphs to the War Department:—"San Francisco is practically destroyed. Troops have been aiding the police, and working in conjunction with the civil authorities.

"You cannot send too many tents or rations. About 200,000 persons are now homeless. Food is very scarce, as the provision houses are all destroyed. All the Government buildings in the city have been destroyed."—Reuter.

Mr. Taft has ordered 200,000 rations from Vancouver Barracks, the nearest available point, and will order tents immediately.—Reuter.

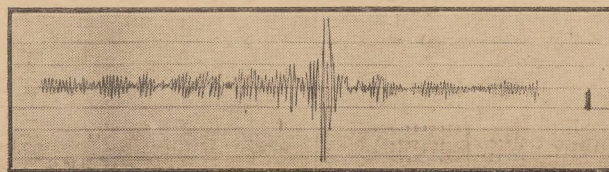
MINT AND TREASURE SAVED.

SAN FRANCISCO, Thursday (9 a.m.)—Down town everything is in ruins, and not a business house is left standing. The theatres are crumbled heaps of ruins.

The United States mint at San Francisco escaped serious damage from the earthquake and subsequent fire, and the stock of gold and silver coin and bullion, amounting to about £7,800,000, is safe.

Every building around the entire mint has been burned to the ground, and the mint is the only building not destroyed for a distance of several blocks.

The employees, with the mint fire apparatus and the help of the fire department, successfully fought the fire, but the windows were burned out and one side of a heavy stone cornice was melted off, while the roof was partly burned.—Reuter.



Professor Milne's chart of earthquake, taken at Newport, Isle of Wight.

TORTURED BY SUSPENSE.

State-men and Millionaires Cannot
Learn Their Friends' Fate.

SILENCE OF DEATH.

One of the most harrowing features of the catastrophe is the frenzied anxiety experienced by hundreds of thousands by reason of the impossibility of communicating with the stricken city. The telegraph offices throughout the United States are besieged by frantic men and women imploring the officials to obtain for them some tidings of their loved ones.

But this is beyond any human power to compass. The United States Secretary of Commerce, Mr. Metcalf, whose home is in Oakland, with all the influence of the United States Government at his command, only succeeded yesterday in obtaining an answer to his telegram to Oakland. It simply stated that his family were unable to communicate with his relatives in San Francisco.

VAST FORTUNES WIPE OUT.

Congressman Kahn, of San Francisco, with the help of the entire Press and the Government War Department, has been vainly seeking news of his wife. Yesterday, says Laffan, he started for the West in a half-crazed condition.

Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt and Mrs. Herman Oelrich, whose vast fortunes are probably almost wiped out by the catastrophe, and whose husbands control railroads and telegraph lines, at noon to-day stand with the poorest people in New York, quite powerless to learn the fate of their friends or property.

The only wires actually working in San Francisco are those belonging to the Western Union Company at the ferry, which, now safe from the fire, is cut off from access to the unburnt portions of the city except through a heroic effort. The Postal Telegraph Office has been driven to Oakland across the bay. Both the Postal and the Western Union Companies are sending relief messages free, but it is a physical impossibility to attempt to deliver personal messages amid a chaos whose horrors rival the wildest descriptions of Dante's Inferno.

SHAKESPEARE RELICS DESTROYED.

NEW YORK, Thursday.—One of the irreparable losses caused by the earthquake is that of the Sutro Library of old books.

The rare works included a complete set of the Shakespearian folios, the first, second, third, and fourth. The second folio was slightly scorched during the Great Fire of London.

The Shakespeariana included the rent-roll of Shatter Meadow, about the purchase of which a protest was made in the British Press, and also by the British Museum authorities. Also a hymnal, which had been authentically proved to have been handed to Charles II. when he re-entered London.—Laffan.

CALM AMID HORRORS.

OAKLAND, Thursday.—Sailors from the warships are assisting the firemen, and at some points officers with drawn pistols are forcing citizens to aid in the work.

The new post office building being gutted, no letters can be delivered, and the local telegraph and telephone lines are useless.

A noticeable feature of the disaster has been the remarkable calmness of the people. They are seemingly half-dazed by the magnitude of the disaster, Reuter Special.

ENGLISHMEN PROBABLY SAFE.

"Englishmen and other foreigners staying in the big hotels are doubtless safe, as the casualties have been hitherto confined to the occupants of the poorer tenement section of the city."—Reuter.

The only English victim whose name has come through yet is Frank Burge, aged sixty-five.

RUN ON BANKS.

OAKLAND (Cal.), Thursday.—A strange feature was the run that was started on the banks. A mob of dishevelled men gathered in front of the buildings, some beating on the doors, demanding their money in order to flee to safer places.—Laffan.

The Mayor of Boston has telegraphed £5,000 for the sufferers.

Mr. John D. Rockefeller has sent £20,000 for the relief of the sufferers.

The U.S. Senate has passed an appropriation of £200,000 for the relief of the sufferers.

President Fallières and the Kaiser have telegraphed their heartfelt condolences to President Roosevelt.

A committee (of which Mr. Hearst, the great newspaper proprietor, is chairman) has been formed in New York to assist the victims of the San Francisco disaster. Each member of the committee has contributed £400.

WILL THERE BE A ZULU WAR?

Situation the Worst That Has
Yet Been Encountered.

TREACHEROUS CHIEFS.

The innate willness of the Zulu is causing grave trouble in Natal, and the white population regards the situation as the most serious that has yet been encountered.

Not only is the rebel chief, Bambaata, still at large, but several Zulu chiefs are reported to have either joined him or openly refused to pursue him. Two powerful chiefs, Sigandi and N'Dubi, are said to have flatly declined to aid the British authorities in their attempts to capture the runaway frebrand.

The protestations of loyalty on the part of Dinizulu are in great measure distrusted.

Sir Henry McCallum, the Governor of Natal, states that Mr. Saunders, the Native Commissioner, regards the situation as full of the most serious possibilities.

Boers To Aid British.

Reuter's Agency learns on inquiry in official quarters that Sir Henry McCallum also telegraphs that official sanction has been given to General Cherry Emmett to dispatch a Boer commando of 250 men from the Vryheid district to co-operate with the British forces.

In other quarters Reuter's Agency learns that even if the Zulus as a whole become disaffected they will not be in a position to offer the same resistance as during the Zulu war, for they have now no regimental system, as they had under the old Zulu kings, their regiments having been disbanded.

Dinizulu's headquarters are in the N'Dwandwe magistracy in Northern Zululand, close to the Vryheid border.

10,000 Militia Available.

The strength of the active militia in Natal is 4,500, but when the first and second reserves are called out about 10,000 men will be available for service in the field. The only Imperial troops in Natal are the Cameron Highlanders, who were recently sent from Johannesburg to Maritzburg at the commencement of the native disturbances.

It is fully recognised that the situation calls for the employment of an imposing force, even if no general rising occurs. But the strength of the force to be employed rests entirely with the Colonial authorities. So far as is known, there is at present no indication of the assistance of Imperial troops being asked for.

"We Go With Our Hearts Black."

A letter, emanating from the Northern Transvaal from a writer, who is singularly well-informed with regard to native affairs, says:—

This native business is very serious. News has come from Zululand that the natives there declare that war is imminent. Zulus, the Natal natives, the Swazis, Umbigigas, Zambasas people, and the tribes in the north of the Transvaal are in it.

It is a significant fact that two months ago numbers of Zulus belonging to Gobiembi's tribe, who were working in the Transvaal, gave notice that they wanted to return home to Natal to look after their families. The native affairs department refused to let them leave, but, in spite of this, they sneaked off as opportunity arose, saying as they left, "We go with our hearts black."

There is a growing feeling that the Government must now take resolute and decisive action, whatever the cost. The plan approved in well-informed quarters is that several powerful columns, exceeding in strength anything yet contemplated, should be recruited and concentrated at strategic points, in order to convince the natives that the Government intends crushing resistance to its authority.

STAMPS TO CELEBRATE OLYMPIC GAMES.

A set of thirteen Greek stamps, issued to commemorate the Olympic Games, has been received in London.

All the stamps bear the words, "Olympic Games, Athens, 1906," in Greek characters.

SELF-MURDER IN PRISON CELL.

Sentenced to two years' hard labour for disobedience and an attempted attack upon his superior officer, Leonard Hinchcliffe, a naval stoker, at Bodmin hanged himself in his cell with a piece of rope taken from a mailbag. Yesterday a jury returned a verdict of Pele-de-se.

CUNARD COMPANY'S PROSPERITY.

In declaring a four per cent. dividend, at the annual meeting of the Cunard Company yesterday, the chairman stated that the income last year was the largest in the company's history.

BACHELOR FAMINE.

Difficulty That Confronts London Hostesses
This Season.

Alluding to the London season of 1906, the "Gentleman" says there is a difficulty in securing a sufficient number of dancing men. Bachelors are scarcer than ever, and married men do not dance as much as bachelors.

Prince Arthur of Connaught, "the only bachelor nephew of the King available at present," is said to set an excellent example, for, "like his sister Princess Patricia he thoroughly enjoys dancing for dancing's sake."

Prince Francis of Teck, too, "makes a fine figure in a ball-room," while among other most popular dancing bachelors in London society are the Portuguese Minister and Lord Herbert Vane-Tempest.

Lord Munster is said to be so popular that he is always a welcome guest, and Lord De Mauley is described as "such an energetic ball-goer that he is even known to go long distances on his bicycle rather than miss an important function of this kind."

Mr. Winston Churchill is said to have neither the time nor inclination for such frivolities in these days, but the new Lord Anglesey, Lord Gifford, Lord Gerani, and Lord Villiers are much sought after by hostesses giving dances.

Still, these bachelors, like the proverbial swallow, do not make a summer season. Unless more men go in for dancing it may soon happen that dancing will die out altogether.

AGED PEER'S ENGAGEMENT.

Announcement Made Last Night That Lord Mount
Edgumbe Is To Wed Lady Ravensworth.

Lord Valletort announced at the Stonehouse District Council last night that the Earl of Mount Edgumbe, his father, is to be married shortly to Lady Ravensworth.

The fourth Earl of Mount Edgumbe, P.C., G.C.V.O., is seventy-four years of age, and has been Lord-Lieutenant of Cornwall since 1877, of which county he is also Vice-Admiral and Provincial Grand Master of Freemasons. He was educated at Harrow and Oxford, and was member for Plymouth in the years 1859-61.

In 1858 he was Esquerry, and afterwards Lord-in-Waiting, to the King, then Prince of Wales, and later was Lord Chamberlain and Lord Steward in her Majesty's household and Aide-de-Camp to Queen Victoria from 1857 to 1857.

The Countess of Ravensworth is the widow of the third Earl of Ravensworth, who died in 1904.

WHERE ANGELS TREAD.

"Light" Tells a Weird Story of a "Seeress"
Who Visited London a Few Years Ago.

The boycotted vicar of Holton claims to have been consoled and sustained in his loneliness by the presence of angels.

Commenting on the vicar's statement "Light" recalls that a few years ago a London seeress, under direction, visited a large number of churches and chapels in London, with strange results. She saw angels everywhere, but by no means as she expected.

"This may or may not be true," says "Light," "but we do not mind admitting that we see nothing unreasonable in it."

"We have much to learn about the angels. We are apt to think of them as selfish beings who are lost in heavenly joys, indifferent to earth and callous as to hell."

PRIMROSE DAY CELEBRATIONS.

Pretty Flowers Seen Everywhere—"Primrose"
Wedding Features.

Primroses were almost the only flowers worn in the buttonhole in London yesterday. Lord Beaconsfield's statue before the Houses of Parliament was very effectively decorated with the pretty spring flowers, and all day long there was a charming crowd round it.

A "primrose wedding" took place in Scarborough, Captain Stanton, son of General Sir Edward Stanton, being married to Miss Margaret Urch, daughter of Lieutenant-Colonel Hill. The church was decorated with many thousands of primroses, and the bridesmaids wore tulle veils and little wreaths of primroses, and carried baskets filled with the same flowers.

IN MEMORY OF BYRON'S DEATH.

Greeks in London assembled yesterday outside Anglo-House before the statue of Lord Byron, who died on April 19, 1824, and after listening to an address stood for a time bareheaded. The statue was lavishly decorated with lilies and roses.

ROMANCE OF RADIUM.

Professor Curie the Victim of a
Street Accident.

SCIENTIST'S DISCOVERY.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Thursday.—Professor Curie, the eminent discoverer of radium, was accidentally killed this afternoon in the Rue Dauphin as the result of a carriage accident. M. Curie was crossing the wet street and slipped on the macadamised pavement. He was immediately run over and killed by a passing carriage.

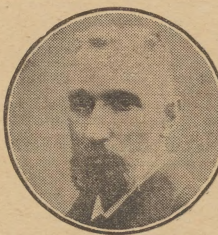
It was not known who the victim was at the time. A stretcher was sent for and the body conveyed to the nearest police station. Several visiting cards and letters were found in his pockets.

Inquiries were immediately made for the address of M. Curie, and Mme. Curie, whose despair was terrible, recognised her husband's body. The news has caused a painful shock in scientific circles.

REVOLUTIONISED CHEMISTRY.

The discovery of radium, which for all time will make famous the names of Pierre and Sklodowska Curie, was the result of one of the most remarkable romances ever connected with science.

Radium, which is now valued at £448,000 an ounce, and which is used entirely for scientific in-



THE LATE M. CURIE.

vestigation, completely revolutionised the periodic law of chemistry.

Before radium was introduced to a wondering world, Professor Curie was merely one of many small workers, and he occupied but a very little laboratory attached to a French university.

Professor Curie was elected the first occupant of the then newly-vacated Professorship of Physics of the University of Paris, and he is one of the few who have refused the Cross of the Legion of Honour.

He and his wife and M. Becquerel shared the Nobel prize of £4,000 for their wonderful contributions to scientific research.

When the great scientist first met his wife she was an obscure student in a Parisian laboratory, and he himself was a struggling searcher after scientific truth. Their fight together, their perseverance, and their superb triumph form the constituents of one of the most inspiring and noble love stories in history.

At the time of his death Professor Curie was at work on a new mineral supposed to be of even greater value than radium.

GALE'S TOLL OF SHIPS AND LIVES.

Crews Spend Terrible Days in Small Boats After
Abandoning Their Vessels.

With a return of blustery weather the tale of disasters at sea has been resumed.

A French fishing-smack went ashore at Boulogne yesterday and was lost with all hands.

The liner Baltic brought news to Queenstown yesterday of the terrible experiences of the six men forming the crew of the schooner W. E. and W. L. Tuck, which was abandoned.

All were injured by falling spars, etc., and one died of his injuries in the boat, in which they were tossed about until a trawler rescued them.

The crew of the abandoned Norwegian barque Norvegia, who had drifted about on the Atlantic in two small boats for four days, and were in extremities when rescued, were landed.

"HEROIC" SIGNALMAN MYSTERY.

Investigations by the Denbighshire police regarding the mystery surrounding the alleged attempt to wreck a Great Western train near Llangollen a week ago show that footprints resembling those of Evans, the signalman who committed suicide, have been found near the store where the crew were kept.

Sleepers formed the obstruction by which the train was threatened.

THE ROYAL LOVERS.

King Alfonso Much Distressed by the Sudden
Cold Weather "Snap."

After King Alfonso's distressing experience of our climate on his first visit to England it is a pity that the glorious sunshine of Easter did not continue a little longer, says our Cowes correspondent. But for the last few days the weather, unfortunately, has been exceptionally cold, and King Alfonso seems to feel the change from his own warm climate very much.

Accordingly, he has been wearing a thick overcoat during his walks with Princess Ena and her mother, and as a rule a thick muffler in addition. At the moment at which the *Daily Mirror* photographer took the snapshot which appears on pages 8 and 9 the King was so cold that he started to run and stamp his feet in order to increase his circulation. Princess Ena and her mother have been wearing furs all the time.

Yesterday morning King Alfonso and Princess Ena each planted a tree near the Swiss chalet at Osborne, in honour of his Majesty's visit. The ceremony over, the party walked through the park, and after visiting the most interesting spots the King lunched with Princess Ena and her mother at Osborne Cottage. In the evening King Alfonso and the Princesses went in their motor-car to a charity concert at Osborne House, at which his Majesty's suite was present, together with the officers of the Giralda.

"THE BOND OF NINON."

Miss Lena Ashwell Opens Her Season of Manage-
ment at the Savoy.

An elegant scene, elaborate dresses, clicking spurs, well-written dialogue, much talk of great names in history—all these would be of value to Miss Clothilde Graves's new play if it had a more interesting plot and more exciting incidents. Without these latter no "trimmings" can do much good.

Ninon de l'Enclos, the favourite of Louis XIV., signs, at the entreaty of a young admirer (Mr. Henry Ainley), a bond promising to love the beaver. The attempts of other admirers to get it form the basis of the play.

Miss Ashwell is not very well suited in a part which is mostly comedy. Of the other members of a long cast the only one who stands out with any distinction is Mr. H. V. Esmond, who plays the young King.

THEATRE FULL OF NURSES.

"Little Stranger" Entertains an Audience Entirely
of Women from the London Hospitals.

Nurses to the number of 600, representing every hospital in London, filled the Criterion Theatre at a special invitation matinee yesterday afternoon, and rocked with laughter for two hours at the antics of the marvellous "Little Stranger."

There were pretty nurses and less pretty nurses, cheery nurses, timid nurses, and a few who might justly be styled prim; but each and all most thoroughly enjoyed themselves. There was another baby present besides Master Edward Garrett, the 37in., fifteen-year-old historian upon the boards. In one of the boxes was a private nurse "on duty," bearing in her arms the "little stranger" which arrived in the household of Mr. Frank Curzon, the manager of the theatre, last month.

It was in this little baby girl's honour that the matinee took place.

With his irresistible wink the youngster behind the footlights quickly captivated his audience. A cunning little "gag" of the child-actor—"You leave the nurses to me"—won all hearts.

Seen in his dressing-room by the *Daily Mirror*, Master Garrett said: "No, I'm not shy, I've done it too often. They were a very nice audience, and I'm glad they liked it so much."

MIDNIGHT TELEGRAMS.

The mammoth American floating dock "Dewey" has arrived at Port Said.

The Sultan of Morocco has appointed the Governor of Tetuan and two Ministers to represent him at the marriage of the King of Spain.

With a cottage adjoining the Cary Arms Hotel on Babbacombe Beach, Torquay, a favourite resort of picnickers was burnt down yesterday.

A great moor fire is raging near Lyck, East Prussia, where the soil is oil-bearing, and columns of fire thirty feet high are shooting up.

Prince Arthur of Connaught yesterday lunched with the Speaker of the Senate at Ottawa, and afterwards inspected the High School cadets in Parliament-square.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is:—Variable to south-westerly breezes; misty and cold early; sunny and warm day; unsettled and mild night.

Lighting-up time, 8.1 p.m.
Sea passages will be smooth in the south and east, moderate in the west.

ARE WE A RACE OF "MOLLYCODDLES"?

Some Scornful Denials of "South Australian's" Indictment.

"AMAZING IMPUDENCE."

The correspondence in the *Daily Mirror* under this head has aroused a great deal of interest. Yesterday most of the letters replied strongly in the affirmative to the question. But the following, selected from many letters received yesterday, show that all Englishmen are not disposed to submit tamely to the strong indictment of "South Australia."

THE UNGRATEFUL COLONIAL.

The letter you print from "South Australian" is an amazing piece of impudence. It really passes "the limit," as the Americans say.

A man who is able to escape from the arid, unpopulated wastes of South Australia and have the luck to register at a good London hotel and realise again what civilisation and society mean ought to thank his stars and every Londoner he meets in the streets for his deliverance. His stay here should be one long psalm of joy and thankfulness to the country and the people who made him.

Instead, he criticises everything in a manner both absurd and annoying. I suppose the real reason is that he feels strange and "out of it," and so grumbles loudly to cover his own deficiencies. I hope he sees this.

LONDON BORN.

CHAMPIONS UNDER DIFFICULTIES.

"South Australia's" letter contains many statements and many phrases which are not altogether correct.

Compared with Colonial life, English method must of necessity seem tame, just as the former would, in its turn, if compared to the lives led by savages.

The improvement shown in every branch of sport during the last twenty years does not support the writer's arguments. All the feats of strength and stamina accomplished in the old days have been beaten by present-day athletes, despite the fact that many of our champions lead an indoor life.

As it is impossible for 95 per cent. of our population to indulge in riding, walking, or other feats, it is useless to suppose that the few who have accomplished these would be very much ahead of their fellows if every man had an equal chance.

ENGLISHMAN.

"JOHNNIE" NOT REPRESENTATIVE.

As is common with a certain class of society, your correspondent "Pro Patria" imagines that because the so-called upper classes are degenerate and foppish, the rest of the nation must of necessity be the same.

The wasp-waisted, loud-waistcoated, would-be dogs" that he cites as examples of his race have had their counterparts in this nation since it became a nation.

To take, for an example of the life led by the 42,000,000 inhabitants of the British Isles, the artificial life forced upon the people compelled to live in a gigantic city like London is quite unjust.

Whatever the Londoner may be, owing to his environment, the great backbone of the nation, the provincials and the middle-classes, remain as they ever were, a hardy and clean-living people, and a people in every way to be proud of.

SALISBURY. COUNTRY RECTOR.

FORGOTTEN THE SOUTH AFRICAN WAR.

May I hope that you will insert the following few remarks as a defence of my country in answer to your "Frank Australian Critic"? I protest that the Englishman is not timid, luxurious, and idle, in every sphere of life. I have lived practically in the City for eight years, and travelled the country from top to bottom for the past ten years.

Because a man wears an overcoat it does not necessarily imply that he is a mollycoddle, as everyone knows that in our treacherous climate it is most foolish to cast off one's overcoat before the beginning of May.

Our young Colonial friend, whoever he may be, seems to have forgotten the South African war, when thousands of young fellows were only too anxious to throw up berths to face hardships of the worst description and even death for the sake of the Empire.

Of course, there are lazy people all over the world—even in Australia, I should imagine. Although neither a clerk nor a business man, I know my country thoroughly, and make a study of my countrymen, and if our Australian cousin will do the same I think he will alter his opinion.

ROBERT ENTWISTLE.

TO THE POINT.

When a man writes that "no Briton of the present day when in a tight corner will set his teeth and go through with it" it shows that he is either joking or demented. I think "South Australian" must have smelt when he wrote that passage, and so I sign myself,

AMUSED.

DOCTORS PRAISE TOAST.

More Easily Digested, as Well as More Palatable Than Modern Bread.

As toasted bread is becoming increasingly popular, the fact that medical opinion is favourable to its use is of considerable interest.

Toast, says the "Lancet" this week, places a lighter tax on the digestive functions than ordinary bread, since during its preparation some of the starch grains of the flour are ruptured, while some are converted into dextrin, which is easily soluble.

Further, the crispness of toast necessitates its being completely moistened in the mouth before it can be swallowed. As a rule, therefore, toast is thoroughly submitted to the action of the preliminary digestive process in the mouth.

It is important, however, that toast should be crisp all through, as otherwise the internal portions tend to become plastic and soft like new bread, and, like it, difficult of digestion if not thoroughly masticated.

Probably modern methods of milling flour have much to do with the lack of flavour marking the present-day loaf of bread, which leads to the demand for the palatable toast.

One thing is certain, that roller milling, as distinct from the old method of grinding wheat between stones, leads to the elimination of the germ of the wheat, and the peculiar nutty flavour of the old-fashioned loaf was due, perhaps, to the retention of this germ.

MOTORIST'S COURTESY REWARDED.

Summons Dismissed Because Driver, Charged with Excessive Speed, Otherwise Helped the Police.

The Kingston police showed their gratitude for a friendly act in a very practical way before the local Bench yesterday.

It was proved that Robert Kirke, jun., of Woodthorpe, Wotton-on-Thames, had been travelling at 31½ miles an hour, and was pulled up by the police.

Superintendent Marks, however, explained that at the time Mr. Kirke was stopped they received news of a serious motor-cycle accident in the vicinity that resulted in the death of a Walton lady. Mr. Kirke at once placed his motor-car at the disposal of the police, who travelled thereby to the scene of the tragedy. Indeed, said the superintendent, Mr. Kirke had been of great assistance to them.

The Bench, taking this act of courtesy into consideration, dismissed the summons on payment of 8s. 6d. costs.

FROM COMEDY TO TRAGEDY.

Artist, Who Lived for Laughter, Ends His Life Because of Ill-Health.

An addition has been made to the real tragedies of stage life by the death of Mr. Frank Coyne, one of the best known of London comedians, who committed suicide by cutting his throat at his residence in Wiltshire-road, Brixton.

His grief-stricken wife told the sad story to a jury at Loughborough inquest yesterday. Coyne, with real name was Harris, and who started life at Derby as a jeweller's traveller, was very successful as an amateur comedian. He was secured for London, and achieved almost instant professional success.

His wife said there were no monetary difficulties. She and her husband had lately returned from a successful tour in South Africa, but he had recently suffered acutely from nervous debility.

Mr. Coyne's agent said the comedian had been "booked" right up to 1908. The medical evidence showed that Coyne was a victim of kidney disease, likely to produce depression, but the jury returned a verdict of Suicide, without expressing any opinion as to the state of deceased's mind.

"AFTERNOON BUMPING."

A housebreaker who was sentenced to seven years' penal servitude at the Newington Sessions yesterday was described as "an afternoon bumper."

In answer to Mr. Loveland Loveland, K.C., a detective sergeant said that an afternoon bumper was a man who called at houses in the day, and, finding no one at home, bumped against the door and effected an entrance without implements.

MYSTERY OF WINDSOR HOME PARK.

No further information has come to light concerning the girl whose clothes, of good quality, have been discovered on a seat in Windsor Home Park. The river has been dragged, but no body has been discovered.

MOTOR-CARS BAD FOR HAY TRADE.

One of the chief reasons for failure advanced by Mr. H. Beeman Hughes, hay merchant, of the Borough, in the London Bankruptcy Court yesterday, was that he had lost several large contracts owing to the increase of motor-cars and motor-omnibuses.

"DISTRICT" PERILS.

Engineer Says It is a "Get Rich Quick" Railway.

MENACE OF FIRE.

The troubles of the District Railway are increasing. It is now stated that the whole of the permanent way must be relaid, in consequence of the great wear on the metals by the wheels of the new trains.

Many experts anticipated this month ago, when the electric-cars commenced running.

According to one prominent engineer, not only will new sleepers and rails have to be laid down, but within twelve months it is likely that the whole rolling-stock will have to be overhauled, or even replaced.

"In the District Railway," he said to the *Daily Mirror* yesterday, "you have an excellent example of a get-rich-quick scheme. I admit that all the latest devices and inventions in electrical railway construction have been employed, and, in this sense, the 'District' is ahead of any line in the kingdom.

Axle Steel Too Hard.

"But the materials used are of the flimsiest. In order to save money in power for haulage, for instance, the cars were built in the very lightest possible way. The result is a minimum of comfort for travellers by reason of the extreme jolting and racking by the brakes. In addition, there are already signs of wear and tear, and before twelve months are out I do not think it will be possible to use a single car without difficulty.

"Another very serious defect lies in the wheels and axles. The steel is too hard, and, as a consequence, you have a continual snapping of axles and a perpetual wear upon the metals. I believe that unless the wheels are changed completely within two or three months travelling on the line will become a positive danger.

Where the Metals Are Worn.

"There are many places on the line at present," he continued, "where, I am told, the metals are already very badly worn. Some of the points, too, as the officials know, require attention, notably by Gloucester-road and West Kensington stations.

"Many other disparaging things might be said of this too hurriedly constructed railway, including the fact that there is too much wood about the cars, fireproof though they are supposed to be. The greatest of all dangers on an electric railway is that of fire, and I do not consider that the precautions at present taken are adequate.

"But I have said enough, and I do not wish in any way to reflect on the English directors of the line. These gentlemen were guided entirely by the advice of the American controllers, who were solely responsible for the actual equipment and style of cars used."

GENTLE CRAFTSWOMEN.

Exhibition of Lovely Creations in Many Shapes and Forms at Grafton Galleries.

Scores of ladies and a few gentlemen exhibiting their skill in handicrafts was sufficient inducement to draw hundreds of visitors to the Grafton Galleries yesterday, when the Handicrafts Exhibition, under the patronage of Princess Victoria of Schleswig-Holstein, was opened.

One of the most fascinating sections is Mr. Fred Partridge's horn work. Out of what appears to be a most unpromising material Mr. Partridge and his assistants make marvellously beautiful objects.

Crowds watch the glass-blower, expanding fairy bubbles in glass, and, with practised touch, shaping graceful vases and ornaments. The Japanese artist Baigai Yamamoto Tsuneto rapidly painting scenes of idyllic beauty on postcards and lamp-shades is another centre of attraction.

Poker work, leather work, bookbinding, miniature painting, tapestry weaving, and the manufacture of many beautiful dress fabrics by members of families whose names occur in Burke's Peerage provide a novel and deeply interesting scene. Mrs. Charles Muller, surrounded by the lovely enamelled jewellery, tells the *Daily Mirror* that thousands of pounds' worth of artistic work being made in this country fails to find a proper market owing to the ignorance of business shown by the artists.

SPENT £75,000 ON PIGEON-SHOOTING.

Mr. Theodore Watkins, solicitor, of Tiverton, examined in bankruptcy Exeter yesterday, said he had a pigeon-shooting place at Cricklewood, and in fifteen years spent over £65,000 in prizes and £10,000 in pigeons.

He was entitled to some property at Kingstown, Ireland, but in legal proceedings with his mother he had spent over £12,000. The Kingstown tenants had paid no rent for eight years.

FROM A LIVING TOMB.

JABEZ BALFOUR'S

Extraordinary book, composed and memorised during 4,000 days and nights in prison.

SEE

"WEEKLY DISPATCH,"

Sunday, April 29th.

DANGERS OF DRUGGET.

Slippery Restaurant Steps Which Caused a Serious Disaster.

The danger of laying white drugget over stair-carpet has just been illustrated by a serious accident.

Lieutenant-Colonel A. C. Yates, of the Indian Staff Corps, the well-known soldier and writer, was entering Hatchett's Restaurant, Finsbury, and had descended three or four of the steps when his foot slipped on the smooth surface of the white drugget and he fell violently to the foot of the steps, sustaining a serious dislocation of the shoulder.

His watch and cigar-case were smashed, and, besides suffering great pain, he will not recover the use of his arm for the three months his drugget is very generally used for protecting carpet, and its dangerous slipperiness seems to have been overlooked in view of its cheapness.

How slippery it really is is shown by the fact that it is often used to make a dancing surface.

In many shops, public buildings, flats, and private houses the *Daily Mirror* yesterday saw white drugget in use. On staircases, unless the steps are very wide, it certainly does not afford an adequate foothold.

UNCOMMERCIAL TEA-CUSTOMER

Complains That Her Patronage of a Company Did Not Bring Her Hoped-For £5.

An applicant at Thames Police Court yesterday sought the advice of Mr. Dickinson concerning a certificate issued to her by the Public Tea Company of London, 9, Mincing-lane. Two years ago applicant was canvassed by two of the company's representatives to deal with them, and the certificate, which bore the name of "James Cooper, manager," stated she would be "entitled to receive £5 when 80,000 cases of tea, each containing 200lb., were sold in the district." When sold the holder will receive a cheque on the London and County Bank, and it will be cashed in gold on producing the certificate.

The representatives assured her everything was straightforward, and she would receive her £5 on March 15 last.

Applicant had not, however, received the money, and during the year eight weeks they had not supplied her with any tea.

Mr. Dickinson told the woman that she ought not to have believed such a story, and he was unable to assist her.

SCOTLAND'S GROWING POPULATION.

The population of Scotland at the middle of 1905, according to a return published yesterday, was estimated to be 4,676,003, of whom 2,280,068 were males and 2,395,935 females, being an increase of 48,947 over 1904.

The excess of births over deaths during the year was 56,855.

AGED GOVERNNESS'S NINE CATS.

It was stated at yesterday's inquest at the South-west Coroner's Court that Miss Mary Ann Beaumont, an aged governness, of Newington-causway, died of self-neglect.

Her hobby was cats, of which she kept nine. They became such a nuisance that the sanitary inspector, just before her death, ordered the destruction of four of them.

L.C.C. REDUCES LAMP ACCIDENTS.

Dealing with a fatality at Kensington, due to a lamp explosion, the Paddington coroner yesterday remarked that, thanks to the efforts of the L.C.C., accidents arising from such causes had diminished from 304 in 1889 to 190 last year, and of the latter only thirteen had proved fatal.

WITH THE PRINCE IN INDIA.

Fascinating Book on Life in "the
Gorgeous East."

POMP BESIDE SQUALOR.

The ploughman settled the share
More deep in the grudging clod—
"The corn and the cattle are my care,
And the rest is the will of God."

—RUDYARD KIPLING.

"Through India with the Prince" (Edward Arnold), is perhaps something of a disappointment, but the disappointment is of a pleasant kind, and is mainly the result of its not too felicitous title. The book is not what that title will induce many people to fancy it—a rechauffé of newspaper articles descriptive of endless state ceremonies, which, however, gorgeous individually, must at last become dull and monotonous by force of their unescapable likeness one to another.

All that its author, Mr. J. F. Abbott, saw of that sort of pageant, or, at least, all that he records, occupies only a few pages of his brilliant and fascinating book. The Prince, the Princess, and their suite are very little discussed or described. It was India that Mr. Abbott went out to see; it is India, with its incommunicable fascination, its immemorial civilisation; its bewildering jumble of races, religions, languages, manners, superstitions; its staggering contrasts of lofty culture and dense ignorance; of pomp and squalor, of wealth and poverty, which he has set himself to describe. And it is principally upon the dark side, the shadows of the brilliant panorama, that he has chosen to dwell.

Burnt at the Stake in 1904.

Most of us who know India only by the medium of the printed page have placidly believed that the terrible ritual known as "Suttee"—the burning of the living widow with the dead body of her husband, having been formally forbidden by the Government, had long ago altogether ceased out of the land. But it is not so. The grim scene here related occurred not later than October, 1904.

"A certain Brahman died, and his body was taken to the bank of the neighbouring stream in order to be cremated. Then the widow, having bathed in the river, and adorned herself as for her marriage, took her seat on the pyre, and called on her son to do his duty as a devout Hindu. The son lighted some wheat-stalks, and, having walked round the pyre three times, applied, according to custom, the fire to the mouth of the deceased. This failed to ignite the pyre, and he, with four other Brahmins, proceeded to perform the humed, a rite consisting of the burning of incense and the placing of lighted chips of wood, dipped in ghee, under the pyre until it is ignited.

"By this time a vast crowd had assembled.

"The widow turned towards the setting sun, and when the flames reached her, she moved and writhed about. Finally, she stood up and turned towards the setting sun; but immediately overcame by the smoke and heat she fell back into the flames, and was burnt to ashes with the corpse of her husband."

The Single-Minded Beggar.

Mr. Abbott has a happy knack of putting much matter into few words. He does not strive after epigram, his "good things" are spontaneous and unforced. As for example—

"Eastern rule still means what all rule meant in the good old days of divine right and serfdom—namely, the greatest happiness of the smallest number."

"The Afghans believe themselves to be the Lost Tribes of Israel. People in this part of the world will believe anything provided it is sufficiently improbable."

"Though there are many rascals in Peshawar I can see no beggars. These noble Pathans do not waste their time on begging. They take what they want."

Elsewhere—in Lahore, for instance—the beggar is ubiquitous and paramount.

"Before setting forth on his nocturnal tour of deprecation each sturdy vagabond makes up his mind how much money he means to earn, and he registers a solemn vow that, by Allah and his prophet, he will not taste sleep, or let anyone else do so, until the appointed sum is collected. Thus fortified with a good resolution, he sallies forth, and, as the night progresses, he tests the true believer's charity and endurance by crying out at the top of his voice the balance still due. The later it grows the stronger his chances of success, for, who, true believer or other, would not pay any sum to stop the infernal howl?"

Bright, personal, photographic in style, "Through India with the Prince" is a book to be read.

CORONER ON RECKLESS ROAD-HOGS.

"It is perfectly scandalous that motorists should go through the country roads at such speeds. Something ought to be done to stop their reckless-ness."—Coroner at an inquest at Hounslow yesterday.

LAST NIGHT'S NEWS ITEMS.

The Canadian House of Commons has adopted an Address to the King inviting their Majesties to visit the Dominion.

Lady Warwick, with several Labour members of Parliament, will address a meeting at Fulham Town Hall next Friday evening.

According to an official statement issued yesterday, parliamentary grants made last year to Aberdeen University amounted to £14,000.

Caused by the fusing of electric wires, an alarming outbreak of fire at the Junior United Service Club, yesterday, was quelled without difficulty.

Mr. Howell Idris, M.P. for Flint Boroughs, who met with an accident while motoring from St. Asaph to Dolgelly, was yesterday stated to be progressing favourably.

After playing in the Association Cup final at the Crystal Palace to-morrow the Everton team will visit the Alhambra to witness the cinematographic reproduction of the game.

Two hundred more recruits from Cardiff and Barry left Hull last night for Hamburg to take the places on German ships of sailors on strike.

By forcing a fanlight burglars entered a public-house in Essex-street, Strand, yesterday, and stole the contents of some hospital-boxes.

The executive of the North Wales Quarrymen's Union have decided not to run a Labour candidate for the vacancy in the Eifion Division of Carnarvonshire.

It was reported yesterday that the receipts on the Baker-street and Waterloo Railway for the week ended April 14 amounted to £1,221, compared with £1,429 in the previous week—a decrease of £208.

The Italian Ministry of Marine has given instructions for the formation of a squadron, under the command of Rear-Admiral Moreno, to return the visit paid by the British and French warships to Naples after the eruption of Vesuvius.

KILLED IN THE ZULULU RISING.



On the left Lance-Sergeant J. C. O. Harrison, and on the right Sergeant E. T. N. Brown, of the Natal Police, who were killed at Impanza when fighting with Colonel Mansel's column against Bambata. They were buried with full military honours at Botha's Farm.

Three hundred and seventy political suspects have been exiled to Siberia from St. Petersburg.

Out of 1,176 bathers at the Old Trafford Baths, Manchester, during four weeks, only seventy-seven were women.

While in the kitchen of a boarding-house at Campden-grove, Kensington, yesterday, a servant was stabbed by her mistress and seriously hurt.

Part of an ancient church, burnt down about A.D. 1100, is supposed to have been discovered during some excavations in Buckland Churchyard, Dover.

When the church of St. George, Botolph-lane, E.C., is sold the proceeds are to be devoted to the erection and endowment of the church of Holy Trinity, Southall.

At Morriston, near Swansea, a minister has vigorously denounced singing festivals and chapel tests, declaring such celebrations to be "the curse of places of worship."

The Council of the Yukon Territory have entered into a contract with an American "rainmaker," who is to receive £2,000 if he can save the Yukon from a recurrence of last year's disastrous drought.

Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, who is suffering from a slight cold, did not leave his hotel at Dover yesterday.

Mr. Twells, the American commercial agent at Carlsbad, advises those who are arranging to go there to remember that it is a very expensive place.

Two large blocks of buildings in the Temple, in Essex-court and Plowden-buildings, have been shored up in consequence of the sinking of the foundations.

Two hundred seats for the forthcoming Hackenschmidt-Madralsi wrestling match have been purchased by one man as a speculation, in view of the expected great demand later.

Mr. James Welch has arranged with Mr. Bannister Howard to appear with his own company from Terry's Theatre in a special matinee of "The New Clown" at the Crystal Palace Theatre next Thursday.

In reply to a suggestion from the Bishop of London, the Highgate Hill Infirmary committee have decided to recommend the guardians to say that it is not necessary to provide a chaplain for the infirmary alone.

THEATRES AND MUSIC-HALLS.

DELPHI.—Manager, Otho Stuart.—TO-NIGHT at 8.30, Shakespeare's Comedy, MEASURE FOR MEASURE. Great Artists, Lily Bratton. Mat. Wed. and Sat., at 2.30. Tel., 2645 Gerrard.

LDWYCH THEATRE. Strand. Lessee and Manager, CHARLES FROHMAN. TO-NIGHT, at 8.30, LADY EVELINE. At 2. CHARLES FROHMAN presents, ELAINE TERRISS and SEYMOUR HICKS in the successful musical play, THE TRUANT. By Seymour Hicks and Cosmo Hamilton. Lyrics by Chas. H. Taylor. Music by Herbert E. Haines. Tel., 2515 Gerrard.

HIS MAJESTY'S THEATRE. Mr. TREE. TO-NIGHT and EVERY EVENING, at 8.

By Stephen Phillips. MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, 2.15. Box-office (Mr. Watto), 10 to 10. No fees. Tel. 1777 Ger.

IMPERIAL. LEWIS WALLER. TO-NIGHT and EVERY EVENING, at 8.30, BRIGADIER GERAUD. By A. Conan Doyle.

MATINEE WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS, at 2.30.

ST. JAMES'S. GEORGE ALEXANDER, TO-NIGHT, 8 sharp, in a New Comedy, HIS HOUSE IN A HAND. W. P. Winer. MATINEE, EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, at 2.

TERRY'S THEATRE. JAMES WELCH. TO-DAY, at 2.30, and EVERY EVENING, at 8.30, THE NEW CLOWN.

At 2.30, and 8.30, THE SECOND IN COMMAND. SPECIAL CHILDREN'S MATINEES, TO-DAY, at 2.30. And EVERY DAY THIS WEEK. Half-price for Children.

WALDORF THEATRE. Mr. CYRIL MAUDE.

Lessee, the Messrs. Shubert. TO-NIGHT and EVERY EVENING, at 8.30, "THE SECOND IN COMMAND." By Robert Marshall.

Mr. Cyril Maude. Mr. Eille Norwood, Mr. A. Vane Tempest, Mr. G. M. Graham; Miss Sybil Carlisle, Miss Ada Ferrar, Miss M. Threlkeld. MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, 2.30. Box-office, 10 to 10. Tel., 5850 Ger.

COLISEUM.—Charing Cross.—COLISEUM.

THEODORE DAILY, at 2 and 8 p.m. "THE COLISEUM REVUE," an emphatic success, vide Press; Miss BILLIE BURKE—"COMMERCE" Mr. TOM E. MURRAY—"COMMERCE" THE DANDIES, etc. Over 500 Artists on the Stage. Prices for 3 and 9 p.m., 6d. to 7s. 6d.; Boxes, 1 to 2 Guineas.

At 6 p.m. Mrs. ALICE ESTY and E. C. HEDMOND in "CAVALLERIA RUSTICANA," assisted by over 150 voices.

Mr. CHARLES WARNER and CO. in "DRINK," etc. Prices for 6 p.m., 6d. to 5s.; Boxes from 15s. to 2 Guineas.

LONDON HIPPODROME.

Alight at Piccadilly-circus Station, Baker-Loo Railway. TWICE DAILY, at 2 and 8 p.m. "THE FLOOD." DRONIA. CINQUEVALLI. MACKNOW, THE RUSSIAN GIANT. BROS. LESLIE. MOPHEE and HULL. O'GUSTIN. LAYATER LEE. ALEXANDRE and HUGHES. THE LABAKINS, VILLARD BROS. SUTCLIFFE FAMILY, PROBEL and BROS. LYDIA and ALBINA. RONDA BROS. BEASY'S CATS, BIOSCOPE, etc.

AMUSEMENTS, CONCERTS, ETC.

CRYSTAL PALACE.—TO-DAY.—International Health, Food, and Hygiene Exhibition. Grand Variety Show, at 3 and 8. Bannister Howard's Company in "Flowers," 9 p.m. The Pygmies from Central Africa on view daily, shows at intervals. Military Band, Organ Recitals, etc. To-morrow (Saturday), Final Picnic, 10 to 10. Newcastle United. Kick off 3.30. 5s. uncovered stands only for sale.

HENGLERS. Oxford-circus Stations, W.—DAILY, 3 and 8. NEW, REFINED FAMILY ENTERTAINMENT. FULL HOLIDAY PROGRAMME. Prices, 6d. to 5s.; Children Half-price. Box-office 10 to 10.

HACKENSCHMIDT

MADRALI. For the Catch-as-Catch-can CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE WORLD. Referee and Stakeholder, "The Sportsman." OLYMPIA. SATURDAY. Reserved Seats, 5s., 10s., 21s., 42s. The magnificent new raised seating and brilliantly-illuminated arena afford a perfect view of the contest from every seat in the building. Apply usual libraries, or Olympia Box Office (10 to 5). Tel., 721 Kensington.

MASKELYNE and DEVANT'S MYSTERIES. St. George's Hall, Langham-place (Oxford-circus Tube Station). Daily, at 3 and 8. The latest Illusions, The Homin Bell, The Problem of Diogenes, The New Page, etc., etc. Seats, 1s. to 5s. Phone, 1545 Mayfair.

OUR NAVY and OUR ARMY. POLYTECHNIC, Regent-street. Daily, at 3. The Royal Indian Tour, Winter Sports, etc. Seats, 1s., 2s., 3s., 4s. Children half-price.

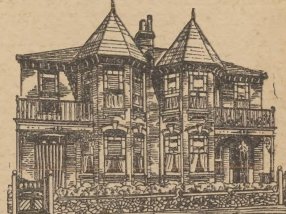
BUSINESSES FOR SALE AND WANTED.

THOSE commencing or established as tobacconist, stationer, old, banar, fancy goods dealer, or confectioner, complete trade guide, 42, Fraenkel Brothers, 12, Dept, 129, 130, Houndsditch, London.

WANTED.—Business giving full employment for two men; books must show fair returns; price up to £200.—Write H. T. 15, York-grove, Peckham.

MARKETING BY POST.

FISH.—Order direct to ensure finest quality and value: 5lb., 2s.; 9lb., 2s. 6d.; 11lb., 3s.; 14lb., 3s. 6d.; 21lb., 5s.; carriage paid; dressed for cooking; prompt delivery; no inferior quality; choice, convenient institutions; note: all particulars free; selected cured fish.—Star Fish Co., Grimsby. (Quote paper.)



THIRTEEN SHILLINGS AND SIXPENCE weekly and a small sum down will purchase semi-detached 8-roomed villa, certified modern drainage, splendid decorations; unique on view any time.—50, Woodside, Bovey Park, N.

NOTICE TO READERS.

The Editorial, Advertising, and General Business Offices of the *Daily Mirror* are:—
12, WHITEFRIARS STREET, LONDON, E.C.
TELEPHONES: 1310 and 2100 Holborn.
TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS: "Reflected," London.
PARIS OFFICE: 3, Place de la Madeleine.

Daily Mirror

FRIDAY, APRIL 20, 1906

THE EARTH COOLING DOWN.

THERE is something quite different between an earthquake in Formosa, a tidal wave in Colombia, or even an eruption of Vesuvius and such a disaster as has fallen upon San Francisco.

That catastrophe, which by this morning's accounts is shown to be even worse than was anticipated, comes home to us with alarming force. Formosans or Colombians—to the majority of Britons these names convey very little. The fact that they are swept off the earth like flies scarcely gives us a second's uneasiness.

But San Francisco, an English-speaking city, just the kind of city and the kind of people we know quite well—for that to be devastated by earthquake gives us a rude shock. It makes us wonder whether it may not next be England's turn.

It is an old newspaper maxim that one man killed in Piccadilly is worth more space in a London paper than 10,000 Chinese annihilated. The same instinct makes you far more interested in a railway accident in which your next-door neighbour has been injured than one which kills off dozens of people whom you do not know.

This is because our imagination is only aroused to activity by events in which we can conceive ourselves taking part. What kind of event stirs women most? A wedding. Why? Because they can all imagine themselves in the bride's place.

Now while few of us can imagine ourselves Formosan natives or Colombian half-breeds we can all put ourselves mentally in the place of the unfortunate San Franciscans. The details of the disaster strike familiar chords.

We can see the hotels and newspaper offices collapsing, and the terrified occupants rushing out with English cries. We can hear the roar of the flames as they fix their fierce teeth in block after block of buildings, lettered all over with English signs. We feel almost as if we had been through it ourselves.

This latest evidence of disturbances beneath the earth's crust is certain, therefore, to set us all talking with genuine interest about the cause of the several catastrophes which have occurred of late.

One theory is that the interior of the great globe on which we live has been cooling more rapidly than usual. Once, in all probability, the earth was as bright a light in the heavens as the sun. Gradually its fire has been retreating further and further inside.

Some day this same fate will overtake the sun. Then the earth will become uninhabitable on account of the cold. The hundreds of millions of inhabitants who have sprung up on its surface will be frozen out. The human race, as we know it, will be extinct.

That prospect need not worry us. The earth may last for many thousands of years yet. Such disasters as this at San Francisco, however, do serve to remind us of the unimportance and feebleness of Man in the scheme of the Universe.

Man is only an incident in the history of the solar system. It was in operation long before he existed, and will still be slowly working out its destiny when he has ceased to be. Even now the developments of that destiny, such as changes beneath the earth's crust or in the sun, have the effect of killing off thousands of mankind as if they were insects crushed by a giant, stirring in his sleep.

A comforting thought, this, when one is troubled by a sense of being unappreciated, or by the heaviness of last quarter's gas account.

E. B.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Love teaches the woman's refinement and strengthens the man's.—*Jean Paul.*

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

EVEN the imperturbable good humour and Bohemian carelessness of Signor Caruso must have been a little altered by his experience of an earthquake at San Francisco. Usually he puts up with the various difficulties that meet him on his travelling career as though they were as necessary a part of it as the trains, the tickets, and the hotels. He is an unromantic tenor—though such a person, you may say, is impossible—and his only troubles seem to be of this material, not sentimental sort.

Of course a romance has grown up about Caruso, but he tries to crush it, just as the earthquake has tried to crush him. It used to be said, for instance, that he was singing one day at his work, in the hotel where they employed him as a mechanic in Naples, when a Neapolitan Prince—they seem to be as common as fairy godmothers there—once heard him going upstairs warbling thus in the hotel corridors, which must have been very much against the rules. So the Prince darted out of his room and followed the singer upstairs, and took him by the

he pulled many of the strings which controlled the movements of high ecclesiastical marionettes. That is the Jesuit genius, and the policy of the Order.

These followers of St. Ignatius are the same as regards the subtlety of their operations and their intellects as they were in the days when Pascal—in whom they found, for once, their dialectical master—wrote his Provincial letters. They are content to renounce the prospect of obvious advancement for the sake of a greater, underlying power. Above all, they give up their individual wills so utterly that they ought to be ready to slay the Pope himself were their general to command them. That, at least, is the theory of their unlimited obedience.

A secretly working person, too, with an influence more real than apparent, was Herr von Holstein, the Permanent Under-Secretary of the German Foreign Office, whose retirement has just been announced. Like other permanent officials in Government offices, he had a really greater power than most of those who took the responsibility

HOW TO AVOID THE NUISANCE OF THE DUST.



Everyone is complaining of the dust, which gets into one's eyes and throat and nose, and almost chokes and blinds and suffocates. Here are some suggestions for appliances to ward it off.

hand to lead him down, after which he paid for his musical education, and did other princely things, until Caruso's name was made.

But the facts, according to Caruso himself, are, as I said, rather less impressive. The singer was, as a matter of dull fact, threatened with expulsion from his home in Naples if he gave his father any nonsense about singing. The father, indeed, showed a greater scepticism about the talents of his son than what is usual with most fathers. Sons are rarely permitted to live their own lives. They are expected to live the lives their fathers would have led had they had the time, the money, and the opportunities. I am told that even now the elder Caruso does not believe that his son has any voice worth praising, and is not even convinced of the fact by the money he receives from him. "They are paying Enrico to sing!" he says, and smiles cynically at the folly of the rich.

Very typical of the Jesuit in his method of working quietly was Father Martin, General of the Order, who has just died of cancer in Rome. No body knew much about his personality, nor was he often seen in the world. He was scarcely a celebrity, in fact. The picture-postcard firms in Italy contented themselves with their porporati—their magnificently-robed Cardinals and the Pope himself. Father Martin they generally neglected. Yet

and the publicity of his suggestions. He was, of course, a friend and a disciple of Bismarck, and had the Bismarckian view of what a position Germany must be made to hold in the world.

Most people wondered that, when Bismarck withdrew, Herr von Holstein did not go into retirement with him. It is more remarkable, perhaps, that the Kaiser was willing for so long to retain his services without quarrelling. Even now, it is said, I see, that he is being made "the scapegoat of the Morocco affair"—whatever that may mean. But a more obvious, if less dramatic, cause for his withdrawal may be found in the fact that he has long been suffering from failing sight, and for this not even the wonderful Wiesbaden eye-doctors have been able to do anything. German print and handwriting are generally too much even for German oculists.

Mr. Arthur Appin will probably be remembered as the writer of a successful serial story in the *Daily Mirror*. Now he has written a play, a farce called "The Knight of the Bath," which will be acted on May 1, at Terry's Theatre, for the benefit of Our Dumb Friends' League. Mr. Appin is actor himself, as well as a story writer. He is curiously like Mr. George Alexander, much more like, many people think, than the John Chilcote "double" was.

THROUGH THE "MIRROR."

"NO STANDING IN THEATRES."

Everyone will be in accord with the London County Council in their desire to ensure that managements of places of entertainments shall take every possible precaution to guard against loss of life or serious injury to playgoers in the event of panic from fire or other alarming incident.

But it does seem unreasonable that there should be no finality to the Council's demands in this regard, and the proprietors should be called upon to spend large sums in satisfying the Council, only to find, a few months, or even weeks, later, that the outlay is wasted owing to the introduction of new rules and regulations.

The question of "standing room" has been exercising the Theatres and Music-halls Committee of the L.C.C. lately, and it is now understood that if the committee's report on this subject be adopted in many instances proprietors will have to choose between raising their prices or lowering the excellence of their programmes. In either case, it is the general public who would be the chief sufferers.

It seems absurd to suggest that spectators who are standing jeopardise the safety of those occupying seats, for, surely, the former, in case of panic, would be the first to find a rule, in consequence of guides to the latter. The question is one of importance to all playgoers, and especially to those who, like myself, want a good show for a moderate price.

G. F. C.

Bedford-road, S.W.

MOTOR-OMNIBUSES.

Without doubt motor-omnibuses are abominable nuisances to those whose dwellings are situated along the line of route of such traffic.

During seventeen hours a day motor-omnibuses pass my house, and every one of those vehicles shake the place from roof to basement. Sometimes the vibrations are terrible.

In addition there are some motor-omnibuses that make dreadful noises. Four vehicles of this description have passed the house in one minute whilst I am writing this; and now the time is 11.25 p.m. I am a day-worker, and require rest like other mortals, but it is impossible to obtain sleep before midnight as a rule, in consequence of the noise and vibration set up by heavy motor-omnibuses.

A LONDONER.

Ravenscourt.

OUR DOMESTIC SERVANTS.

I think a much better plan than that suggested by your correspondent would be to suggest a "home for the training of servants." This, if well managed, would in time be self-supporting, and there are thousands of mistresses who would assist it in every way possible to bring about a better state of things. It is the utter inefficiency of our servants that is the cause of all the trouble.

I am surprised at anyone suggesting such a thing as a "Servants' Union."

Your correspondent would have done much more good if he had suggested a "Mistresses' Union," for the protection of weary housekeepers!

Westcliff-on-Sea. A LOVER OF JUSTICE.

A MAN OF THE MOMENT.

Professor John Milne.

SEISMOLOGY, the science of earthquakes, is becoming, for good reasons, a very fashionable pursuit. Professor Milne is, at this moment when Vesuvius is rampant, and San Francisco in ruins, deluged with questions and demands for an explanation of the catastrophes. He is like a consulting physician for diseases of the earth's crust, and is looked to for a clear account of the symptoms and causes of these eruptions that are so much more perilous than measles.

He was educated as a mining engineer, and worked as one for Cyrus Field, in Newfoundland and Labrador. Then, after serving as geologist to Dr. Beke's expedition in Arabia, he entered the employment of the Japanese Government, and established his seismic survey of Japan, that earthquake pestered country. This embraced no fewer than 968 stations. A similar survey of the whole world is now in progress.

Professor Milne married a Japanese lady when he was in Japan, and she is now admired by all who know her in the Isle of Wight, where her husband lives. She adds picturesqueness to the scientist's work, has surrounded him with beautiful Eastern relics, and burns incense before the chief of them—an impassible, majestic Buddha, whenever she wants some dream of hers to "come true."

IN MY GARDEN.

APRIL 19.—At no time of the year are bulbs so interesting as in spring. The deep blue of the scillas has faded, but growing in masses between daffodils in sunny and shady places, blue grape hyacinths form lovely masses of colour—especially where the pure white variety is freely planted with them. The species "heavenly blue" is very valuable.

The stately crown imperials are out. Four feet high and the brilliant green foliage surmounted by their strange yellow and red drooping flowers, they are most decorative.

On the rockery the exquisite "angel's tears" daffodils form a picture of much grace. They rise from a green carpet of pearlwort—the pretty alpine that has been tried as a substitute for lawn grass.

E. R. S.



The Cliff House Hotel, showing the Seal Rocks. This hotel overlooks the Golden Gate. So far it is one of the few buildings of importance which has escaped unhurt.—(Underwood and Underwood.)

SAN FRANCISCO

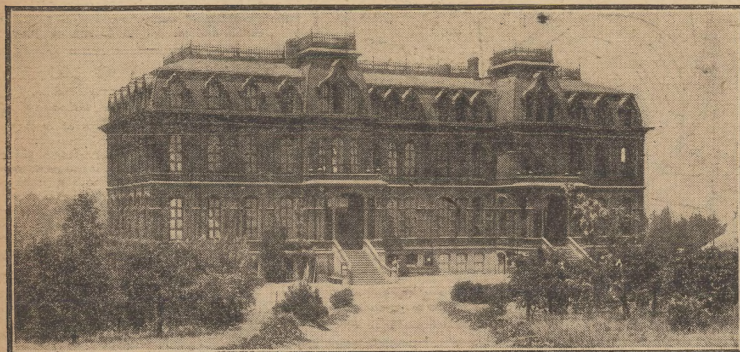
PHOTOGRAPHS OF THE BUILDINGS AND STREETS IN



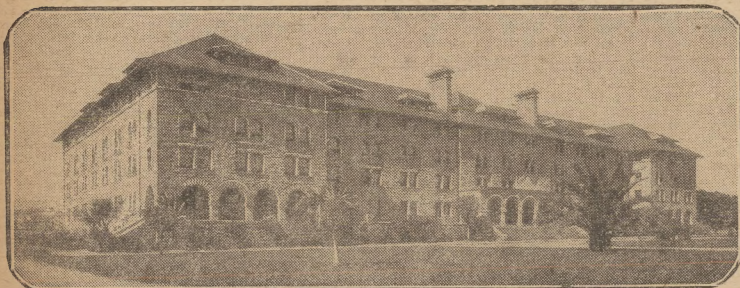
A panoramic view of San Francisco, the seventh largest



The famous China Town district of San Francisco, with its Chinese theatres and joss houses, is absolutely in ruins. The houses here were of the flimsiest nature, and burnt like tinder.



The violence of the earthquake was not confined to San Francisco; the North Hall University of California, in Berkeley, was destroyed.



At Palo Alto, thirty miles south-east of San Francisco, the Leland Stanford Junior University, which was built some fifteen years ago, is now nothing more than a mass of ruins. This edifice was one of the finest of its kind in the world.



The magnificent City Hall of San Francisco, which was built at the cost of £1,200,000, and took twenty-five years to complete, came down like a pack of

KING ALFONSO AND PRINCESS ENA



Soon after breakfast yesterday the King of Spain, Princess Ena, and Princess Beatrice walked through the country lanes from Osborne Cottage to Whipping-

SAN FRANCISCO DESTROYED BY THE EARTHQUAKE.

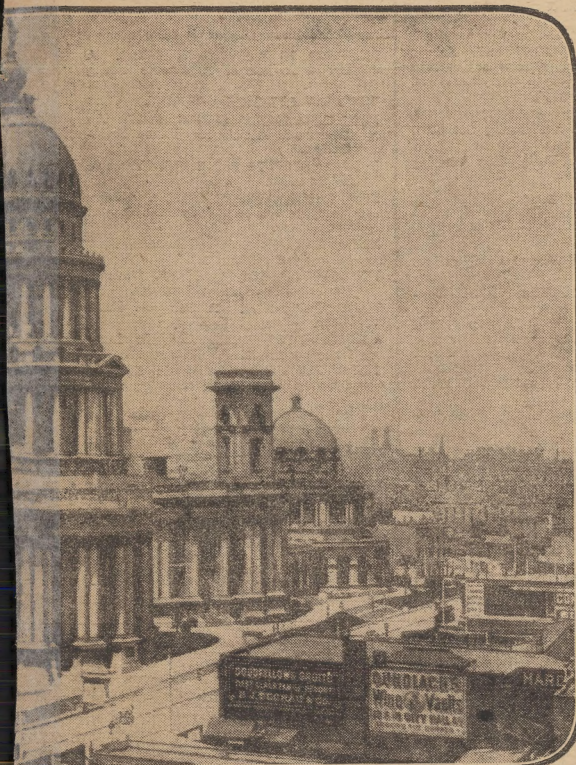


San Francisco, practically ruined by earthquake and fire.

WRECKED BY EARTHQUAKE



Market-street, the busiest street of San Francisco, has been utterly devastated by the fire. The lofty building is Spreckels Building, which has also collapsed.—(Underwood and Underwood.)



City Hall. Its dome was said to be the largest in the world, excepting St. Peter's Cathedral at Rome.

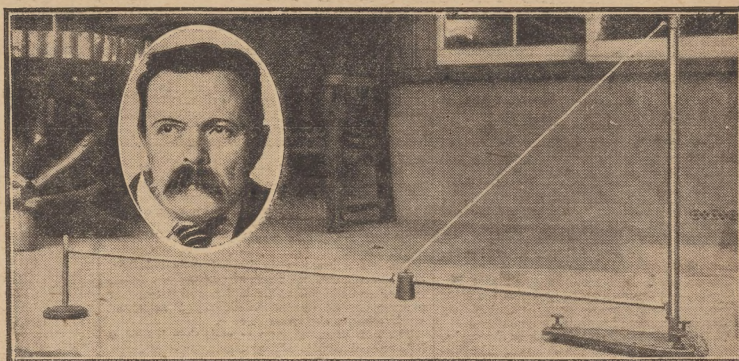


Ferry Building so far appears to have escaped damage. It is in the lower part of the city of San Francisco, near the water's edge. This part of the city did not suffer so heavily, either from the earthquake or the fire.

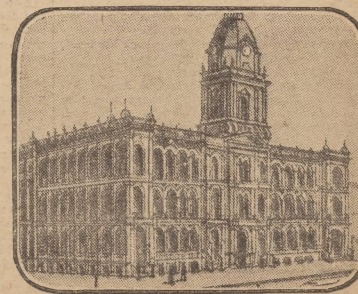
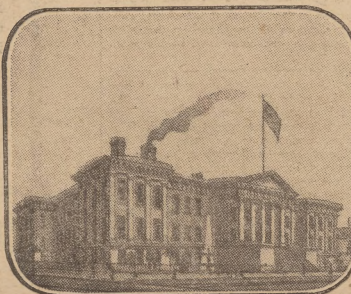
VISIT WHIPPINGHAM CHURCH.



Whippingham Church, where the young King laid a wreath on the tomb of Prince Henry of Battenberg.



Professor Milne's earthquake recording machine at Newport, Isle of Wight. The inset is Professor Milne, who propounds the theory that the earth is not swinging true on its axis, hence the earthquake.



On the left is the Mint; which was in great danger, all the surrounding buildings being destroyed, and on the right is the Merchants' Exchange, which is now in ruins.

By Right of Love.

By ALICE and CLAUDE ASKEW.

CHAPTER LV.

"Won't you speak to the Duke and save an innocent man? Just a hint might be enough. Is your cousin worthy of the sacrifice of Paul Chester's reputation? Oh, Mr. Temple, you know she isn't, and yet you sit still and hold your peace. You are acting a cowardly part."

Flora spoke in strained and agitated tones. She had been right in her conjecture that Rupert would meet her in answer to her wire, and now they were sitting together on two green park seats in Kensington Gardens.

It was a rendezvous where it was unlikely they would come across any friends and acquaintances, though they were stared at by a few curious nurse-maids, who wondered who the little hunchback might be—the girl with such a lovely face and wearing such beautiful clothes, for Flora had on a frock which her sister Agnes had given her—a frock created by Paquin.

"My dear Lady Flora," Rupert began, then paused, quite at a loss what to say or do, for how could he grant his companion's request? He had guessed what Flora would ask him to do when he received her wire, and had half decided to take no notice of it, but then a singular desire to see the girl and hear what she had to say had come upon him. After all, he reflected, it was plucky of her to write to him—a man who was pretty well a total stranger, and he wanted to meet her face to face. He remembered how the first day he had seen her at Amphlett Court, and what a hold she had taken on his imagination; also he had marvelled over her extraordinary composure the day when they had been forced to listen to Henrietta's appeal to Chester, and had afterwards faced each other silently in the little boudoir at the Countess's house. He remembered how she had displayed, what extraordinary composure she had shown even for splendid tact; and he admired her now even for the courage of her appeal, her audacious suggestion that he should tell the true story of the Chester episode to the Duke of Berkshire—expose Henrietta.

He could imagine in what a spirit of blind rage the Duke would listen to the story, and how he would turn upon Rupert and then perhaps upon his guilty Duchess—that is, if he believed his (Rupert's) words.

Oh, it was impossible, the thing couldn't be done! Yet it was like Flora to have thought of it,

"I've made up my mind to see the Duke," she said slowly, "and when I once make up my mind no power on earth can turn me."

"Yes, I intend to hail a hansom directly I leave the gardens," she continued, "and to drive straight down to Berkshire House, and if I find the Duke in, well and good; I shall ask to see him at once."

"He's out—he's sure to be out," interrupted Rupert hastily. He longed to put his hand on Flora's shoulder and detain her, as he would have detained an obstinate child—a child bent on its own hurt.

"If the Duke is out"—she repeated his words slowly—"well, I shall just sit down and wait till he comes in, even if I have to wait hours. For, don't you see"—she turned on Rupert with a flash of temper—"something has got to be done. I am not going to let Paul Chester sacrifice himself—ruin his whole life. I won't—I can't."

There was a look in her face which told Rupert everything. He stared at her amazed, startled. "Why, you love him," he muttered, hardly realising that he was saying the words aloud. "You love Paul Chester."

Flora inclined her head slowly. "I love him so well," she answered, "that I would do anything in the world for his sake—anything."

"Poor little girl—my poor little girl!" Rupert spoke very softly, very gently. He and Lady Flora had left Kensington Gardens behind them by now, and were standing in the Bayswater-road, the girl watching the leisurely approach of a cab which she had just hailed with a light wave of her sunshade.

"What a cruel thing love is," Rupert went on dreamily, reflectively; "a force which dashes one to pieces, leaves one helpless!" "Yes," she sighed heavily; then held out her hand, for the hansom had drawn up by the kerb. "Good-bye," she said quietly, almost over-quietly. "You're not going—really going?"

She nodded for answer and got into the hansom. She looked small and very elfish as she sank back against the cushions of the seat, but her eyes were full of indomitable resolution. "Please give the driver the address to Berkshire House," she called out to Rupert, but he noticed that her face twitched a little, also how pale she was.

"Here, you can't face the Duke by yourself," he exclaimed. "I will come with you," he added,

TWO DAINY JOURNALS

- - FOR LADIES - -

THE NEW HOME CIRCLE

THE NEW JOURNAL

:: :: FOR LADIES.

Some of the attractions of this week's issue:—

THE PROFESSOR'S EXPERIMENT. A long Complete Novel of How a Guardian Entraps a Rich Man to Marry His Ward.

THREE SHORT STORIES.

CONFIDENCES OF A PROFESSIONAL CHAPERON. An Amazing Series of Confessions.

OUR FIRST BABY. A Delightfully Amusing New Series.

HINTS ON BEAUTY.

LOVE IS BLIND. Powerful Serial, which New Readers can Begin To-day.

LOVE ARTICLES.

MY THINKING CAP. Answers to Questions on Love.

FASHION SKETCHES AND ARTICLE. Written by an Expert.

ARTICLE ON HOW TO TELL OLD CHINA. The Editress Gives Expert Advice to Readers Who Wish to Know About Their Old China.

POEMS, COURT GOSSIP, AND PARAGRAPHS, &c., &c.

A RELIGIOUS ARTICLE. A Week-Day Sermon.

A COOKERY PAGE. The Editress is Prepared to Pay £1 to Any of Her Readers Who Find that Her Recipes Are Not Correct.

A Friday Journal for

Ladies of all Ages.

OUT TO-DAY. PRICE ONE PENNY.

BETTER AND BRIGHTER

:: :: THAN EVER.

Some of the interesting features in this number are:

FIRST AID TO WORRIED HUSBANDS. A Useful Article of Advice to Young Wives.

WHEN ROYALTY GOES A-WOOLING.

NEW BLOUSES FOR SPRING WEAR. An instructive Article for Home Dress-makers.

BOUDOIR SECRETS FOR GIRLS. Valuable Toilet Hints.

NEW RULES FOR COURTSHIP. Every Marrying Man and Woman should read this Article.

MAN AND HIS MASTER. A Powerful New Novel; just beginning.

THE SECRET OF NORTH TOWERS. Opening Parts of a Fascinating Romance.

TOO MANY WILLS. A Complete Short Story.

A HUSBAND FOR ANGEL. Charming Long Complete Novel.

THE NEWLY WEDS. An amusing Story of a Young Married Couple.

The Servant Problem Solved.

The Prize Gold Watch offered weekly by the Editress of "Forget-Me-Not" to servants and workgirls for long service and good character is presented this week to Miss Annie Clayson, The Faddock, Chantry Lane, Canterbury.

Any working girl with not less than two years' service may apply for the gold watch. No charge, and nothing to do but make application. This is not a contest, but the Editress's free gift. See this week's number.

NOW ON SALE, PRICE ONE PENNY.

"Daily Mirror's" New Serial,

A Story of Love and Hate,
Begins Thursday, April 26.

OUR BEST AND MOST EXCITING STORY.

and he hated to have to tell the poor little crippled creature that he must refuse to have anything to do with the affair, that he couldn't give his cousin away.

He said so at last, expressing himself quite plainly, his manner firm and obdurate, and all Flora's pleading could not move him, nor her wild and passionate appeals.

"It's no good, Lady Flora," he said decidedly, and there was intense decision in his voice. "I confess my cousin has behaved abominably and has told a vile lie about your brother-in-law, but I'm not going to bring her ruin about, badly though she has treated me, cruelly as I have suffered at her hands."

"You refuse to help me—you won't save Mr. Chester from undeserved ignominy? You are going to let a man's whole career be ruined, absolutely wrecked for the sake of a wicked woman?"

Flora rose from the low park chair as she spoke, and faced Rupert with a certain defiance. The sunshine, flickering through the trees, cast fantastic shadows over her white dress and made her hair shine like silver.

"I can't help you over this matter, Lady Flora; I only wish I could. You do believe that, don't you?"

He glanced at her almost caressingly as he spoke; his manner was deferential.

Flora paused a second, then flung back her head, and stared up with a certain challenge.

"Then I shall see the Duke myself."

"You cannot do that," exclaimed Rupert imperiously. "The Duke wouldn't believe your story for one instant, and he would be furious with you. He is a man of strong passions, for all that he holds himself so well in check. I tell you, Lady Flora, you mustn't. He might be abominably rude—even violent to you—there's no saying."

As Rupert spoke a mental vision passed before him of the delicate, stunted, little hunchback defying the big heavy Duke of Berkshire, the Duke who would suffer no word to be spoken in his hearing against his wife, the man whose rage once roused, might be boundless.

"I intend to go; you cannot stop me!" Flora spoke with calm deliberation, then walked slowly across the green turf in the direction of the Broad Walk. Rupert followed her, begging her to alter her mind, but she was obdurate, insidiously deter-

mining into the cab and seating himself by her side. "A devil of a mess you will get us all into, though," he went on, "a hell of trouble."

She made no answer, only glanced at him timidly, realising that a strange, a wonderful, thing had happened. Rupert Temple was going to champion her against Henrietta.

The Duke of Berkshire was in. He had just returned from the House of Lords, and had gone straight to the library, so the majestic butler informed Rupert when he and his companion arrived at Berkshire House.

"Ah, I thought he would be in. It all seems foreordained."

The words burst softly from Flora's pale lips, then she glanced up nervously at Rupert before turning and addressing the butler and demanding eagerly of that solemn functionary if he would conduct her to the Duke at once.

The man hesitated for a second, then looked at Rupert as though to ask what he had better do.


"Show Lady Flora Carteret to the library," he said to the butler, "as you say his Grace is there." Then he turned to the girl. "You would like to have your talk alone, I expect, but I shall be here waiting if you want me."

Two footmen had appeared on the scene by now, and they glanced at her, or so she thought, curiously; then the groom of the chambers saw her appearance, and she was committed to his guidance.

She felt as if she were in a dream, and she walked blindly forward, her limbs trembling under her, her heart beating painfully, but she pulled herself together when she heard her name announced, and the great library doors were swung back by obsequious servants, and she crossed the threshold, holding her head high and with a look of set courage on her face, her eyes glittering and shining.

The Duke rose heavily from the depths of a big chair and stared at the little creature, puzzled and confused, wondering what could possibly have brought Lady Flora Carteret to Berkshire House, and why she should wish to see him, but he welcomed her with formal courtesy.

"How do you do?" he said, holding out his big hand. "This is an unexpected pleasure, Lady Flora," but when he noticed that she drew back and would not shake hands with him, his brow darkened and he frowned angrily. (To be continued.)



A WOMAN'S INFLUENCE.

A woman's influence gains or loses according to her condition of health. To be bright and fascinating it is necessary to feel well. It is impossible for a woman to shine when depressed by suffering. Relief from the pain and depression, to which a woman is at certain times liable, can be obtained by the use of


WOLFE'S Aromatic Schiedam SCHNAPPS

which enjoys world-wide fame for its beneficial effect upon the organs most liable to become sluggish and weak. It stirs, stimulates, and maintains them in brisk, healthy action. Ladies who take an occasional draught of this invigorating beverage (the chief ingredient of which is the juice of the Juniper berry) will find their health and spirits agreeably reinforced by it.

4/- A LARGE BOTTLE.

To be had of all Wine and Spirit Merchants, Licensed Grocers, etc., and of all branches of the Victoria Wine Co., London.

Wholesale Agents—The Finsbury Distillery Co., London.



BEND NO DEPOSIT.
1000 Samples as an Advertisement.
25.3 Cycle for £3 19-6
or 18 regular monthly instalments of 6/-
Bicycle, 1000 Samples as an Advertisement.
Bicycle, 1000 Samples as an Advertisement.
Bicycle, 1000 Samples as an Advertisement.

HORSES, VEHICLES, ETC.

5,000 Pairs Wheels in stock for vans, lorries, carts, carriages, traps, etc.; also axles, springs, lamps, ironwork; very fine lines for barrow and truck makers; list free—63, New Kent-road, London.

THE MONEY MARKET.

Fears of Labour Unrest Keep the Public from Investing.

CONSOLS DROOP.

CAPEL COURT, Thursday Evening.—The slackness of the stock markets may now almost be regarded as a daily theme for the Stock Exchange scribe. For certainly at the moment there is little else to talk about. There is next to nothing doing anywhere. There was to-day a reflection of the San Francisco earthquake troubles, or rather of the fire resulting therefrom, in the weakness here of fire insurance companies' shares, since many of our great offices are largely interested in the chief American centres, and, of course, in San Francisco.

What the losses may be it is, of course, impossible to estimate until more exact news is forthcoming. But, as a matter of fact, though immediate losses may be pressing, insurance companies have ample funds set aside for the purpose, and the experience of offices is that big catastrophes of the kind do them more good than harm as advertisement, for they bring otherwise slack people up to the scratch in the matter of insurance.

Of course, the fact that both Paris and New York are competitors for gold in the London market does not help to make Consols droop, and naturally people do not like any drain upon our gold resources with the consequent fears of dearer money. The Paris demand is, of course, temporary, largely due to the Russian loan preparations.

HOME RAILS DEPRESSED.

Some people seem to think that the San Francisco disaster will make the West take more gold from New York, and that New York may be called upon to take more from London. So Consols were dull at 90½, though it is safe to put down some of the present higher money rates to the Japanese withdrawals of money in connection with payments of Treasury bills presently. These Treasury bills were placed in London for the most part, and so the inconvenience is only quite temporary.

As for the Home Railway market, the better the traffics and the earnings position and the more hopeful the dividend forecasts, the lower prices fall. There is no doubt that much of it is attributed to fears of labour. Of course, there is labour unrest on the Clyde, in the coal trade, and in other directions. And with the Government pledged to support the Labour Party through thick and thin, investors fear what may come next.

AMERICAN RAILS SUFFER.

Suppose, they say, that the Government made some drastic regulations in the matter of automatic couplings. That will come sooner or later, and in any case most of the companies are already thinking of providing for it, and are, to some extent, doing so. And it is easy to point out that on the basis of current earnings, which already provide dividends justifying present prices, the companies can put aside, out of revenue, considerable sums which, in the course of the next year or two, will meet any possible demands of these kinds.

But the market is so pessimistic, owing to the public apathy, that, in spite of selling being absent, prices droop, and the best that can be said is that last prices are, perhaps, above the worst.

Americans suffered rather severely at first, owing to the San Francisco troubles, and, naturally, this did not help Canadian Rails.

There is still pessimism in the Foreign Railway groups, and even the very good Rosario meeting to-day did not help Argentine Rails. The truth is that in Argentine Rails there is a long existing "bull" account that would be better if it were thinned out. Speculators are vainly waiting for other people to take their stock.

KAFFIR-MARKET STICKY.

The Mexican Railway dividend came out to-day, and was at the rate of 6½ per cent. per annum on the First Preference. It was below some recent expectations, but above the gloomy forecasts of this morning, and so First Preferences rose to 120½.

At one time to-day the new Russian loan was quoted as low as 1 premium, but it slightly improved again later. Generally speaking, all foreigners are depressed owing to the approach of this big loan.

Evidently the belief in the agricultural recovery in Australia is having weight, for the Australian land shares continue to creep up. But the chief feature of the miscellaneous groups is still Anglo-American Telegraph Deferred, which has risen further to 21½. Dock stocks are dull on the Bill for amalgamating the London and the Millwall Docks being dropped.

The Kafir Market was just sticky. But there is one item of news that is interesting, and that is that the Killarney Hibernia Company which recently lost gold owing to a Rhodesian highway robbery has recovered some of it, two of the robbers being arrested. The Natal news did not seem to have much effect on Kaffirs. Elsewhere Associates were firm on a good cablegram.

RECTOR RUINED BY DRINK.

At the Consistory Court at Llandaff, yesterday, the Rev. Richard Jones, rector of Bedwellty, Monmouthshire, was deprived of his living for drunkenness during divine service.

LADY TROUBRIDGE WRITES "DAILY MAIL" NEW SERIAL.



The authoress of the new "Daily Mail" feuilleton, which begins to-day. Lady Troubridge has already written a number of short stories and novels. Her first play, "Mrs. Oakleigh," was produced at the New Theatre in 1903.

No. 62.—AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHERS' COMPETITION.



Amateur photographers are invited to send interesting news photographs to the "Daily Mirror." For each one used 10s. 6d. will be paid, and every week a £2 2s. prize will be awarded to the sender of the picture adjudged by the Editor to be the best. No. 62, sent in by Mr. W. G. Leak, 1, Clarkson-avenue, Wisbech, shows people engaged in gathering flowers on a flower farm.

CURLING AT PRINCE'S SKATING CLUB.



During the present week there has been a great gathering of the clans at Prince's Skating Club contesting for the Anson Challenge Cup. In the foreground is Mr. W. T. Ray (skipper of Preston); behind, with a broom, is Mr. W. Ferguson (skipper of Bello Vuo).

A NAPOLEONIC DINNER.



At the Cookery Exhibition at Paris one of the exhibits was a kitchen with a dinner prepared as it was for the great Napoleon. The figures were wax-work and dressed in the costume of the period.—(Maillard, Paris.)

A BOLD VENTURE.

To offer to everyone who applies for it an interesting book of 120 pages, gratis and post free, may certainly be regarded as a bold venture. This, however, is what is being done by "Lloyd's News" to make known The International Library of 20 volumes now being offered by Lloyd's at half the regular price. The Free Book gives specimen pages and illustrations, and is well worth having. Further particulars appear on page 15.

SAVINGS FOR YOUR PURSE

If you write to-day for

H. SAMUEL'S GREAT FREE BUYER'S GUIDE,

a book that will enable you to avoid the middleman and save his profit for yourself. Buy your

WATCHES, RINGS, JEWELLERY, ELECTRO-PLATE, SILVER, &c.

AT FACTORY PRICES DIRECT.

Gold Watches, 30/-; Gold Rings set with real Diamonds, 10/6; Gold Brooches, 3/6; Crucets, 4/6, &c.

Month's Free Trial with right of participation in H. SAMUEL'S

PRIZE-SHARING!

2,000 Bargains and full Prize List in Book. SEND POSTCARD FOR IT TO-DAY.

H. SAMUEL
83, Market St., MANCHESTER.

The delights and comfort that come with money saved can be yours to-day.

THE 'ACME'
The 50 quality Silver Lever sold in thousands by H. Samuel & Co. Ltd. SOLID SILVER ALBERT FINE.

YOU MAKE NO 'SLIPS' WITH AN

ONOTO

SELF-FILLING SAFETY

FOUNTAIN PEN

which never leaks. However carried, and FILLS ITSELF IN 5 SECONDS.

An interesting booklet sent free by the makers, THOS. DE LA RUE & CO., LTD. (Dept. 13), London, E.C.

JUNO CYCLES ARE THE VERY BEST

LIGHTEST MACHINES.

WEIGHT, 19lbs., £5 or 15s. Mo. CARRIAGE PAID, 10 Per Cent. Discount for Cash. Prices from

£6 0/

10s. Mo.

2 Speed, £7 to £10 Motor Cycles, 3 h.p., 3 £8 to £12 £36, or 60s. Mo.

New Season's LIST (200 pages) of 1906 "Juno's" and all latest Cycle and Motor Cycle Accessories at Lower Prices than any other house. Whatever you are a buyer of We Save You Money.—METROPOLITAN MACHINISTS' CO., LD., (A Dept.), 75, Bishopsgate-street Without, London, E.C.

HACKNEY FURNISHING CO., LTD.

THE MODEL SYSTEM. NO DEPOSIT REQUIRED.

Worth.	Per Month.	HANDSOME GUIDE AND CATALOGUE POST FREE.
£10	40 0 0	COUNTRY ORDERS DELIVERED FREE.
20	0 11 0	
30	0 17 0	
40	1 2 0	
50	1 8 0	
100	2 8 0	
200	4 10 0	

TOWN HALL BUILDINGS, Mare Street, Hackney, N.E.

Country customers will kindly note that we supply them upon our general London terms.

CAUTION.—We supply all our goods at the prices advertised, and strictly adhere to our **TERMS.**

CAUTION.—Please note HACKNEY FURNISHING CO. PAINTED OVER the PREMISES before entering. We are compelled to notify this in consequence of unscrupulous imitators deceiving many of our customers.

Hours 9 till 8. Thursdays close 4. Telegrams: "Furniments, London." Telephone: 84 Dalston, and 524 North.

A. M. STEWART, Managing Director.

I GROW TALLER EVERY DAY.

You can increase your height
from two to five inches
by this method.

Absolutely harmless, strictly
scientific and indorsed by
leading Physicians.

FREE BOOK EXPLAINS IT.

Results Quickly Accomplished
at Home.



MR. K. LEO MINGES.

I have increased my height nearly eight inches since I began following the Cartilage method. These results are lasting, and are a great surprise to my most intimate friends. There is no hearsay or guesswork about it. Those who know me before and know me now are ready to swear to this statement. I am interested in all who are short and stunted, and I will gladly tell you how I acquired this increased height. There is no pain or inconvenience connected with it. No electricity, drugs, or knife used; simply a process which causes the Cartilage to expand and lengthen the bones. Write me and I will tell you how to receive the same benefits which I have received. Tell me your exact height and age, and I will give you information that will surprise you. You will also receive my free book, which tells all about this remarkable discovery, and it contains the pictures and statements of many who have increased their height from two to five inches. All correspondence will be held sacredly confidential, and all letters and books sent free in plain envelopes. You can increase your height if you are not over fifty years of age. This method also develops the body proportionately. Write to-day for the absolute proof. Do not take my word for it, but satisfy yourself. I can prove it to you if you will give me the opportunity. Address, using a penny post-card or 2d. stamp, The Cartilage Co., Dept. 666E, 7, Avenue de l'Opera, Paris.

ZOX,

The Standard Remedy
FOR
NEURALGIA, HEADACHE,
TOOTHACHE,
AND ALL NERVE PAINS.

Are you a martyr to Nerve Pains? Try ZOX. You will be delighted with its marvellous efficacy. ZOX will cure the most violent attack of neuralgia in a few seconds. Headaches disappear like magic after one dose of ZOX. Do not lie awake at night suffering with distressing Nerve Pains, when such a safe, sure and quick remedy is so easily available.

Will you kindly forward a 2s. 6d. box of the ZOX Powders to Mr. C. Cook at the above address? He is my landlord, and on my returning on Good Friday evening from my services, I found he had been all day racked with pain from Neuralgia; I immediately gave him one of the Powders, which I am never without, and in a quarter of an hour he was free from pain, and he has now asked me to write for a box. I can most truthfully assert that I have cured many persons by the Powders.
(REV.) HENRY COX, M.A.

ZOX is easily taken, and is instantaneous in its effects. It is absolutely harmless, and is certified as free from any injurious substance.

FREE OFFER.

Send stamped addressed envelope for two ZOX Powders, which will be sent free to anybody on mentioning "Daily Mirror."

ZOX POWDERS can be obtained of Chemists, Stores, &c., at 1s. and 2s. 6d. a box, or post free from the

ZOX CO., 11, HATTON GARDEN, LONDON, E.C.

MIDLAND FURNISHING CO.,

69 to 77, JUDD STREET, KING'S CROSS, LONDON

(Judd Street is opposite St. Pancras Station). Business hours, 9 till 8. Saturdays till 6. Thursdays we do NOT close early.

FURNISH ON EASY TERMS

TERMS.		
Town or Country.		
Worth.	Per Month.	
£10 -	-	6 0
£20 -	-	11 0
£30 -	-	16 0
£100 -	-	2 5 0
£200 -	-	4 10 0
£500 -	-	11 5 0
Any amount pro rata.		

NO
ADDED INTEREST.
NO
EXTRA CHARGES.
"1906" Guide and
Catalogue free.
Carpets and Linos laid
free.
Goods delivered free.
Country orders
carriage paid.

We caution the public
against firms charging
interest, either for
credit given or for
postponement of in-
stalments.

NO DEPOSIT REQUIRED.

WE CONDUCT OUR BUSINESS WITHOUT PUBLICITY.
GOODS PRICED IN PLAIN FIGURES.

Read the following UNSOLICITED TESTIMONIAL.

Dear Sirs,—Enclosed please find P.O. value 13/6, being balance of amount due to-day under my agreement with you. Kindly send me a receipt in full discharge. I wish to express my satisfaction in the dealings I have had with you and if in the future I should require any more furniture I shall not fail to come to you.
Yours faithfully,

The Midland Furnishing Co.,
Judd Street, W.C.

THIS IS ONE OUT OF THOUSANDS.

MIDLAND FURNISHING Co.

HAIR GROWN ON HEADS WHICH HAVE BEEN BALD FOR YEARS.

—This is an extraordinary assertion. I have never made it upon my own responsibility, but I set it forward to your attention as being the main feature of hundreds of recommendatory letters which have reached me. I have culled a few such letters from my extensive files, and invite your perusal. They are all genuine, and open to fullest investigation, and were sent to me voluntarily. I have omitted to print the complete name and address in most instances, for obvious reasons, but every letter can be shown and perused at my London office. To every thinking person this unsolicited testimony must carry conviction.



Dear Sir,—I have much pleasure in stating that your preparation for the hair has proved very successful in my case. My hair was coming off in patches, but after applying your ointment it soon began to grow again, so that now nothing can be seen of the bald places, therefore I shall have much pleasure in recommending it to my friends. If you care to use this as a testimonial, you are quite at liberty to do so.—Yours truly, F.C.



Dear Sir—I can truly say your Bunsider is everything it is represented to be. Five months since, that was truly, I was quite bald, and could not go out. I got one trial box, and one large box, and in six weeks I was able to put my hat on and go out. My hair is now three inches long, and I think another box to apply occasionally will be quite sufficient for my case. Your True Hair Grower cannot be too fully appreciated and I shall recommend it to all my friends.
(Mrs.) L. BROSCHOLD.



Sir—I think it is only my duty to write and congratulate you on behalf of your Hair Grower. When I commenced to use it I had a bald patch on my head as large as a five-shilling piece for ten years and before I had finished one box the bald patch was completely covered with strong growing hair. I can confidently recommend it to anyone suffering from loss of hair.
Yours faithfully, J.H.



Sir—Some months ago my hair began to fall out, nothing seemed to stop it until I used your preparation, thanks to it my hair has grown much thicker and longer. I enclose my photo. You may use this if you wish.
(Miss) M. BIRKBECK.

GREAT DISTRIBUTION OF LARGE TRIAL BOXES.

My offer is a straightforward, honest proposition from a business man to sensible men and women. The merit of my True Hair Grower is in the preparation itself, and so that you can make a fair test. If you write to me I will send you a LARGE TRIAL BOX of the John Craven-Burleigh True Hair Grower for Six Shillings only. You will then soon be able to prove whether my statement that it does actually grow hair is true or not. I was bald; it cured me, and it has cured thousands of others. Package will be sent securely sealed in plain wrapper. Free Advice to Callers Free. Address—JOHN CRAVEN-BURLEIGH, 27C, Craven House, opposite British Museum, London.



LOUIS QUATORZE PERIOD DRESSES AT THE SAVOY.

THE GUEST-ROOM.

DETAILS THAT MAKE THE BEST
KIND OF WELCOME.

The properly equipped guest-room need not be replete with special elegance, but it should contain enough of the common comforts of life to ensure the enjoyment of its occupant during the stay in it.

First and foremost comes the necessity of a perfectly comfortable bed. A strange bed is enough to cause sleeplessness in many people for a night or two under the most favourable circumstances, so it is the hostess's first duty to know that the bed her guest is to occupy is as comfortable as care and intelligence can make it.

No matter how simply furnished a guest-room may be, there should be in it some sort of writing table amply supplied with writing paper, ink, pens of all sorts, and blotting book. Another very important item is that however short a time a guest is to remain there should be space provided for the keeping of clothes and small things during the stay in the house, for the reverse state of affairs frequently causes great discomfort to the visitor.

On the dressing-table there should be a well-stocked pin-cushion, a box of hairpins, a hand-glass, and scissors. Some of these may seem unnecessary, as most guests are supplied with them, but frequently it happens that when packing small

Miss Ashwell's hair is worn in the manner of the times with clusters of little curls behind the ears.

Miss Helen Ferrers has in the same play the very beautiful dress of steel grey brocade embroidered with steel that is also illustrated. The under-sleeves are of lace, and there is an effective collar upon the corsage. A long white tulle veil half hides and half reveals the daintily dressed coiffure.

TEA-TABLE CAKES.

ROUND CAKES.

INGREDIENTS:—One pound of sifted flour, eight ounces of castor sugar, ten ounces of butter, two ounces of candied peel, cut very finely, half a level teaspoonful of baking-powder.

Mix the flour, peel, and baking-powder well together. Beat the butter and sugar to a white cream and work it well into the flour. Work it up quite smooth, and roll it out three-quarters of an inch thick. Cut it into round shapes. Prick it over the top with an iron skewer, and bake it in a very slow oven for about an hour.

ALMOND PASTE.

INGREDIENTS:—One pound of ground almonds, four-teen ounces of castor sugar, four or five drops of almond-essence, four or five drops of vanilla essence, two eggs.

Whisk the whites of the eggs and beat the yolks, and then add the whole to the ground almonds.

Spring-Cleaning

There are other things to be cleaned besides clothes.

Fels-Naptha is equally as good for making a table white and clean, for getting the floors as the good housewife likes to see them.

It's a spring-cleaning soap.

Makes things whiter without so much scrubbing.

FELS-NAPTHA 39 Wilson street London E.C.

TAILOR-MADE COSTUMES
MADE TO MEASURE.

Wonderful
VALUE

All Wool
Cloth,
Coat lined
Silk Serge,
Skirt
Lined
Linenette.

The -
St. JAMES,

31/6

Carriage paid
in United
Kingdom.

The St. JAMES - - 31/6

Complete

31/6

No Extras

We
Make
No
Extra
Charge
for
Special
Measure-
ments.



SENSIBLE FURNISHING.



THERE ARE TWO WAYS OF FURNISHING,
CASH OR CREDIT.

We do both. When you call on us we show you our stock and tell you our price, which is cheaper than the Largest Cash Store. We don't ask whether you wish to pay Cash—you decide this for yourself. If you prefer to pay cash we allow you five per cent. discount. If you prefer credit we send the goods home free WITHOUT DEPOSITS OR SECURITY.

TERMS FOR TOWN OR COUNTRY.

Worth.	Month.	Worth.	Month.
£5	2s.	£20	12s.
10	4s.	30	20s.
20	8s.	100	40s.

Give us a call, we are always pleased to show you round our store, or write for our handsome Free Catalogue.

GRESHAM
FURNISHING COMPANY,

51, Gray's Inn Road, W.C.
A few doors North of Holborn Town Hall.
Telephone No. 1442 Holborn.



Gowns worn by Miss Lena Ashwell and Miss Helen Ferrers in "The Bond of Ninon" at the Savoy.

details are forgotten, and it is always unpleasant to have to ask one's hostess for them when this is so. Flowers in the room will breathe a silent welcome.

A couch should if possible be found in every guest-room, with a cover-pied of some sort on it, which will serve as an additional covering for the bed in very cold weather. The question of bed covering is always an individual one; no one can assume safely how much or how little will be wanted, and for that reason it is well to be on the safe side and provide enough. The same remarks apply to pillows; many people require more than one, though numbers again do not.

A table with a candlestick and candle on it, a box of matches in plain view, and a work-basket with black cotton and silk, some hooks and eyes, needles, and thimbles—all these are great helps to the thorough enjoyment of a visit.

STAGE TOILETTES.

Miss Lena Ashwell as Ninon de L'Enclos at the Savoy Theatre in the play produced last night called "The Bond of Ninon" wears the beautiful dress depicted at the right of the sketch shown on this page. It is made of shrimp pink satin veiled with paler pink mousseline de soie embroidered with roses and decorated down the sides of the overdress with silver tissue and knots of pale blue ribbon. The pointed bodice has a modestie of white tulle, and festoons of large pearls centred by an enormous ruby and diamond ornament decorate it.

Mix all together and knead it till perfectly smooth. Halve the mixture, take one-half, roll it out to the size wanted, and then place it on the cake. Separate the other half into little loaves, about 1½ in. high and 4 in. round, and place them close together round the edge of the cake. Scatter preserved cherries and angelica over the centre, and put the cake into the oven to brown.

A RICH POUND CAKE.

INGREDIENTS:—One pound of flour, three-quarters of a pound of butter, three-quarters of a pound of castor sugar, one pound of currants, one pound of sultanas, half a pound of mixed peel, two ounces of angelica, the grated rind of one large orange, six eggs, quarter of a pound of ground almonds, a quarter of a teaspoonful of carbonate of soda, one tablespoonful of brandy (if liked).

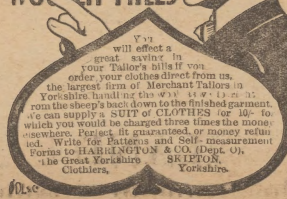
Beat the sugar and butter to a cream. Add the eggs by degrees, beating them for thirty minutes. Add the flour and soda by degrees, then the fruit, peel, angelica, etc. Well mix them together, and turn the result into a well-greased and papered tin. Bake the cake slowly in a moderate oven for about three hours. The longer it is in cooking the darker it will become. When cold cover the top with almond paste.

DR. JONES
and
LINCOLN
LINIMENT,
the
6 minutes
Pain Cure.

Dr. G. H. JONES, the eminent Surgeon-Dentist, of Russell Mansions, London writes:—"I consider LINCOLN LINIMENT to be the most valuable remedy I have used in the course of my practice with most successful results and in obstinate cases where other means have failed to give relief." No more decisive testimony could possibly be given. LINCOLN LINIMENT is the only effective cure for pain known. (Advt.)

Beautiful tight-fitting Costumes, Chesterfield Front, also Semi or Sacque Back. Coat lined Silk Serge, Skirt Linenette. Made in our All Wool Tweeds, Venetian and Faced luths, Black, Navy and Cream Serge, Coat Coatings and Flannels, Linens and Hosiery. We are also supplying our Eton and Russian House Costumes, Coat lined Taffeta Silk, in our All Wool Cloths as above at 31/6 complete. Write for Patterns, Designs, and Self-Measurement Forms to Dept. E.

The LONDON MANUFACTURING COMPLY, Ltd.,
SPECIALISTS IN LADIES' TAILORING,
St. Paul's Chambers, 19, 21, & 23, Ludgate Hill, London, E.C.

PURCHASE YOUR
CLOTHING
DIRECT FROM
WOOLLEN MILLS

You will effect a great saving in your Tailor's bills if you order your clothes direct from us, the largest firm of Merchant Tailors in Yorkshire handling the wool of 14 of the 15 best mills in the world. We can supply a SUIT OF CLOTHES for 14/- to 20/- which you would be charged three times the money elsewhere. Perfect fit guaranteed, or money returned. Write for Pattern and Self-Measurement Forms to HARRINGTON & CO. (Dept. D), "The Great Yorkshire Clothiers," SHEFFIELD, Yorkshire.

OLMA
A FINE OLD MALT GIN.

Olma contains no trace of acidity.

LAMBETH DISTILLERY, S.E.

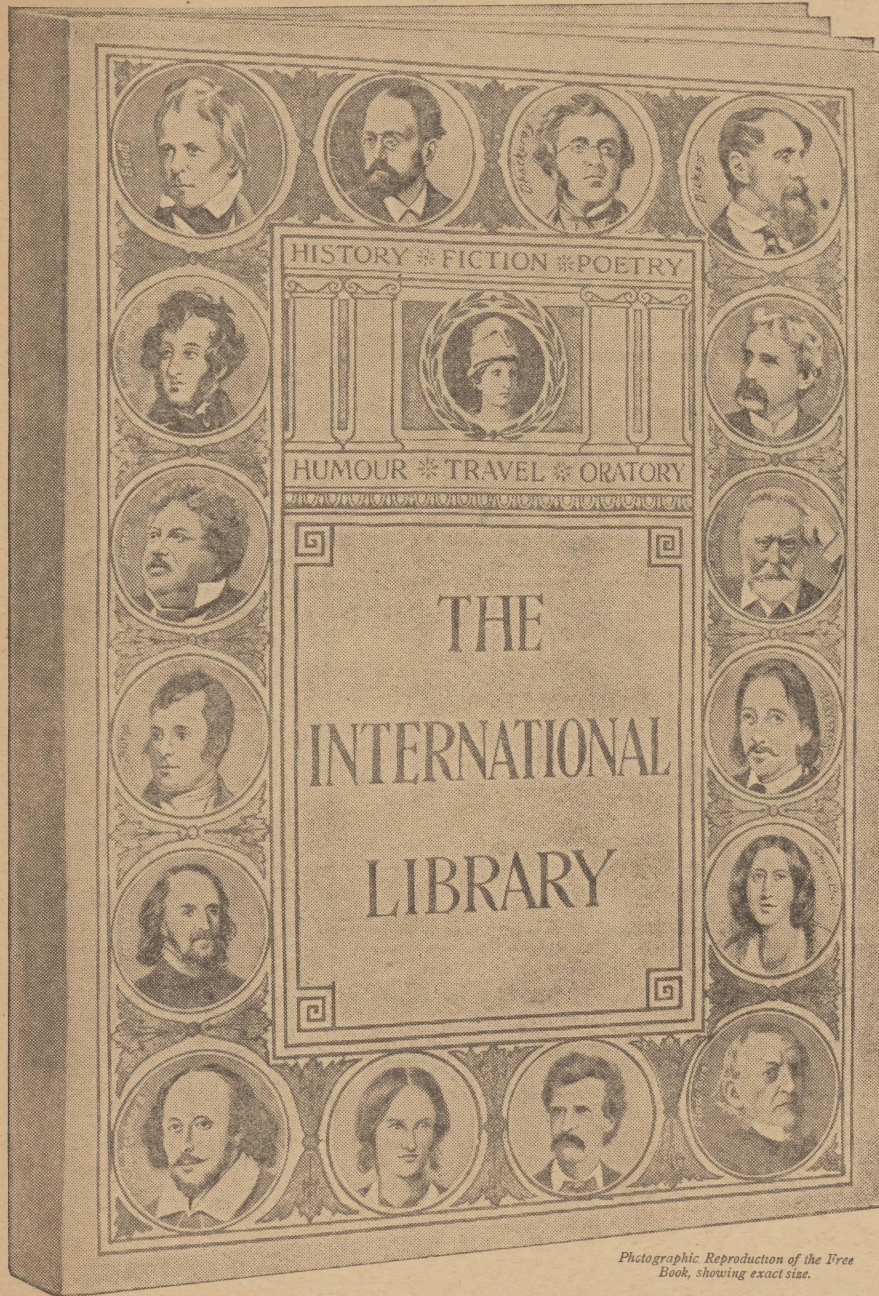
ORGANS FOR THE HOME, FOR THE CHURCH.

Direct from factory to family at lowest prices. No intermediate profits. Send for Catalogues (free) saying whether for home or church. We save you money. Over 250,000 Cornish Organs sold.

J. H. OSBORNE,
67, Farringdon Road, London, E.C.

Gray or faded hair can be easily restored to a Golden, Auburn Brown or Chestnut Brown by "Condy's Fluid," which is absolutely non-poisonous and harmless in every way. Of all Chemists, 1s. 8 oz., 20 oz. 2s. Insist on having "Condy's Fluid." Full Directions for restoring Hair to almost any required shade of Brown, and valuable Testimonials from Condy's Fluid Works, 65, Goswell Road, London, E.C.

A Big Free Book All About Books



Photographic Reproduction of the Free Book, showing exact size.

A Beautiful Picture.

But, much as our Free Book has to reveal, it cannot make known to you a tithe of the beauties and interesting features that go to the completing of this monumental Library of 20 magnificent volumes. Only those who possess it can comprehend its all-embracing character. The handsome fumed oak bookcase and the splendid picture "Swift and Stella," which accompany the Library, are also things which description fails to make you adequately realise. The picture is a photographic reproduction of a famous Royal Academy painting by M. I. Dicksee. It is hand-coloured, and in its fine gilt frame measures 2ft. 4in. wide and 2ft. high, and is sent out ready for hanging on the wall. Such a superb work of art could not be bought separately for less than two and a half guineas. The original of this famous picture was one of the chief attractions of the Royal Academy Exhibition of 1896, and was greatly praised both by the critics of the Press and the public. It depicts an episode in the earliest phase of the touching love story of Swift and Stella, with a beauty, a grace, and a pathos that are deeply impressive.

Its Value to You.

This 120-page Free Book will be valuable to you, and pleasant and instructive to read, because of the splendid Book Story it has to tell. It contains the story of 10,000 pages, of 1,000 authors, of the

best of the best books that those thousand authors have written, of the whole realm of British and foreign books from the dawn of literature to the 20th century, of books of all classes and all periods, of 500 full-page pictures, of 200 portraits of authors, and of all the good things that pertain to such an endless feast of fascinating reading as this superb Library provides.

Interesting Facts and Figures.

In the Free Book you will read some exceedingly interesting facts and figures connected with The International Library. Among other matters that the manufacture of the enormous number of 200,000 sets of this superb Library—4,000,000 books—forms one of the romances of commerce. It is a triumph of the arts and crafts of the engraver, the printer, and the bookbinder. The 4,000,000 big luxurious volumes would, if placed together, make an unbroken line extending from London to Paris—7,302,400 pounds of paper are required to manufacture that number of volumes. If the books were printed on only one printing press, operating 300 days a year, 31 years would be consumed in printing the 4,000,000 volumes. The gold ornamentation of the books requires 7,000,000 sheets of gold leaf at a cost of some £14,500. If the 300,000 fumed oak bookcases specially made to hold the Libraries (one of these bookcases is supplied with each set) were piled in one column they would reach 114 miles in the air, or 600 times as high as the Eiffel Tower.

120 Pages and Numerous Illustrations.

If you are interested in books at all you will be interested in this big Book of 120 pages, and you can have it sent to you gratis and post free by simply writing for it. All you have to do is to send us the coupon at the foot of this advertisement, or a postcard or letter, and you will get the Book by return of post. We have 50,000 of these Free Books ready to send out, but they will not last long, therefore write for one to-day and make sure.

This 120-page Free Book describes, with all due brevity, the contents of the 20 large, handsome volumes of The International Library, now being sold by "Lloyd's News" at half the regular price and on terms that render the Library easy of attainment by anybody and everybody. The International Library is so rich and varied in its contents, and covers such a vast field, that it is impossible to mention its many interesting features in a smaller book than one of 120 pages. To describe it in detail would require a book double the size.

This Free Book of 120 pages gives 40 specimen pages from The International Library, showing the splendid quality of paper used, and the large clear type, as well as examples of some of the 500 full-page pictures.

A Gigantic Undertaking.

It lets you into the secret of the biggest book-publishing enterprise and the biggest book bargain in the entire history of books. It tells you how the undertaking came to be entered upon, and for what special reason; how the marvel of the low price and generous terms was arrived at; how The International Library comes to contain a better, brighter, more varied, more entertaining, and more instructive collection of literature than was ever before gathered together in twenty volumes. It tells you of the four great editors—Dr. Richard Garnett, C.B., of the British Museum Library; M. Leon Vallée, of the National Library, Paris; Dr. Alois Brandl, of the Imperial University, Berlin; and Donald G. Mitchell, the eminent American littérateur. It shows you how these famous men went through the whole world of books—the books of all ages and all countries—and selected from them just the best of the best books and nothing else—no mediocrity, no trash, nothing useless, but everything bright, good and brilliant. It was a stupendous task, but these four men were of all others the most competent to perform it, and how well they did their work is duly set forth in this Free Book of 120 pages.

You learn from this Free Book what a splendid diversity there is in the world of books as so conspicuously reflected in The International Library; what the finest works of fiction are, the greatest works, the most brilliant historical essays, the grandest poems, the finest examples of wit and humour, the most profound philosophy, the most moving oratory, the most interesting plays—in fact, it is a pleasant, chatty, informing guide to whatever is best worth possessing in books and literature.

An Amazing Price.

You will find all matters relating to The International Library dealt with in the Free Book. But the thing that will surprise you most of all will be the price and terms. It may seem incredible that a great world-embracing Library of 20 big volumes, a handsome specially designed oak bookcase and a beautiful work of art can be sold at such a ridiculously low price as 2s. 6d. down and 5s. a month (representing an aggregate payment of considerably less than half the regular price), but there the fact is. IT CAN BE DONE. It is done. Thousands upon thousands of homes already possess The International Library, and thousands of appreciative testimonials have been received from delighted owners. When you have read our Free Book you will be able to decide whether you also would like to own it. At any rate, send for the Free Book, and send at once.

Send us the coupon below, and you will get a Free Book by return of post.

CUT HERE.

"The Manager Lloyd's Weekly News,"
308-G, Salisbury Square, London, E.C.

Please send me gratis and post paid, and without any obligation on my part, your Descriptive Book as advertised in the "Daily Mirror" of April 20th, 1906.

Please write clearly.

Name.....
308-G.....
Address.....

